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Walter Tittle

A MODERN REPRODUCTION OF AN ENGLISH ANTIQUE

THE Story of the Unloved Cow



Some years ago, a foxy-quiller tanner discovered that a little "doctoring" made poor-wear sheepskin look like durable cowhide.

Today, in hand luggage, much sheepskin and "split" leather masquerades as cowhide. The manufacturer puts "maa-a-a" before "moo-o-o" for Sweet Profit's sake. They are skins—but that about ends it. In service these shoddy leathers scruff, tatter and crack.

All "Likly" hand luggage specified as cowhide is cowhide. Like all our materials "Likly" leathers wear and wear and wear.

Your proof of this is in our 5-year guarantee, which a nearby dealer will give you, with any "Likly" trunk or travel bag. It is this remarkable quality which makes all "Likly" Luggage truly economical.



"Likly" Knight Errant Oxford

English serge lining. There are pockets on both sides.

The whole bag is semi-collapsible and light in weight. Notice the double handles. Have the dealer show you the distinctive "Likly" method of protecting the bottom corners. Top catches are of special design.

Sizes, 20 and 22 inches. Prices, \$27.50 to \$30.00.



"Likly" Tidy Travel Bag

No bag designed particularly for women has ever attained the vogue of this "Likly" Tidy Travel Bag.

It is made either of genuine black seal or a special grade of natural goatskin.

The interior is lined with Moire silk. Eight slightly elastic, water-proof pockets carefully guard toilet articles. Two long pockets are also provided. These pockets fold flat to the sides when not in use.

Sizes, 16 and 18 inches. Prices, \$17.50 to \$30.00. Over 135 other "Likly" Oxfords to choose from. Prices, \$5.00 to \$35.00.

If you want to see other women's travel bags send for catalogue.

Pine wood is great for whittling or starting fires. For trunks it is *not*. Look out for pine-wood trunks; they're fairly common.

The "Likly" Wardrobe Trunk shown here, like *every* "Likly" Trunk, is made of thoroughly seasoned *basswood*.

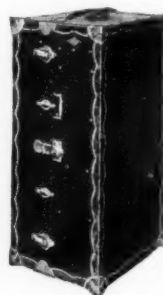
It carries from 8 to 10 suits or dresses. Says firmly to wrinkles, "NO ADMITTANCE!"

The nearest "Likly" dealer will gladly explain to you the many points of superiority in "Likly" Wardrobe Trunks.

He will show you the written and signed 5-year guarantee that goes with every "Likly" Trunk or Travel Bag.

Over 75 different "Likly" Wardrobe Trunks to select from. Prices, \$20.00 to \$85.00.

Over 80 other "Likly" Trunks. Prices, \$5.25 to \$32.00.



"Likly" Empire Wardrobe Trunk



"Likly" Country Club Oxford

The bag shown here is one of the two most popular designs we have ever produced. Carries almost as much as a baby trunk, yet is very light in weight.

Made of extra-fine pigskin embossed with a walrus grain. Put together with "Likly" flat-side stitching. Is handsomely lined with plaid serge. Slightly elastic pockets inside for toilet articles.

Prices: 18-inch, \$15.00; 20-inch, \$16.50. Comes also in *Genuine Carabao*—the toughest of all tough hides—imported exclusively by us—grown by Philippine Water Buffaloes.

Prices: 18-inch, \$25.00; 20-inch, \$27.50.

Do you realize that we produce a wider line of trunks and travel bags than any other luggage manufacturer in the world?

For 70 years "Likly" Luggage has been chosen by more globe-trotters than any other make. The full line comprises:

Wardrobe Trunks	Accessory Trunks
General Purpose	Oxford Bags
Trunks	Kit Bags
Steamer Trunks	Suit Cases
Dress Trunks	Gladstones
Hat Trunks	Cane Bags
Boot Trunks	Reed Bags
Combination Trunks	Two-Story Bags
Campers' Trunks	Dressing Cases
Cab Trunks	Leather Portfolios
Golf Trunks	

The 1914 "Likly" Catalogue describes our full line. And it takes 128 large pages to do it. Tells how to judge between good and poor luggage. Gives points of difference between the "Likly" kind and others. Send for your copy today.



This trademark in brass is on every piece of "Likly" Luggage. Look for it. The meanest baggage-smasher gives up hope when he sees it.

HENRY LIKLY & COMPANY
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

"LIKLY"

5 Yr GUARANTEED

LUGGAGE

Asks no favors of the baggage man

SOCIETY'S NEWEST

This is to let the readers of LIFE know about society's newest member—

S. Anargyros' SPECIAL BRUSH-END Cigarettes

Ultra-individual, and rather expensive. Made entirely by hand and separately wrapped in silver foil to preserve freshness and flavor. At clubs and the better stands—25c.

Modern

WHEN Enoch Arden, after years
Upon the desert isle,
To find his wife and home again
Tramped many a weary mile,
And stealing in the garden gate
Through twilight shadows gray,
Before the cottage window stood,
He started in dismay.

"I recognize the room," he said,
"The carpet worse for wear,
The cuckoo-clock that never went,
The same old rocking-chair,
The worsted motto on the wall,
These things I oft have seen;
But that is not my wife, because
That woman's hair is green."

Minna Irving.

Fits Any Town

FIRST PASSENGER: I understand that your city has the rottenest political ring in the country.

SECOND PASSENGER: That's right. But how did you know where I'm from?

FIRST PASSENGER: I don't.



You can laugh at tire bills and the big pumping up part of tire troubles with the

Engine Driven KELLOGG Air Pump

ONE, TWO, FOUR, SIX CYLINDER MODELS
COMPLETE WITH ATTACHMENTS READY TO INSTALL
on more than 30 different makes of cars, old and new, by car manufacturers, dealers or at any good garage or repair shop. Cost is saved many times in reduced tire bills.

Write us name and model of car and get full particulars.

KELLOGG MFG. CO. 102 Circle Street
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Distributing and service stations in all leading centers.
We also make Air-Starter Units for Autos and Motor Boats.

CLARK'S ORIENT CRUISE

"Rotterdam" 24,170 tons; 17th annual. Feb. 14; 65 days, \$400 up, including shore excursions. F. C. CLARK, Times Bldg., N. Y.



CHAUFFEURS-OWNERS-BEGINNERS Send FREE copy of the new Instructive, Technical Auto Magazine, contains 40 illustrated pages of valuable information. THE AMERICAN CHAUFFEUR, 619 Butler Bld. Cincinnati, O.



On Front Axle Safety

You trust your family and friends to the car, with little thought of the front axle.

Yet on the front axle, more than on any other part, you depend for their and your safety.

The engineer, figuring his stresses, knows this.

The chemist, analyzing his steels, knows this.

The metallurgist, studying with the microscope, knows this. And many a skilled workman forging, machining, heat-treating and grinding the axle parts knows it too.

When it's a Timken-Detroit Front Axle

you can rely on it that the men who have planned, fashioned, manufactured, inspected and tested that axle—all know that your safety would be in its keeping. You can confidently count on safety.

For Timken rightly insists that the axle must be right in itself, right for the car and rightly engineered and co-related with all the other parts of the car. For our and for your safety.

From the standpoint of safety and from many other standpoints, axles and bearings are the most important parts of the car. They are also among the most interesting. You will profit by and will enjoy reading the "Three Timken Booklets." They will be mailed free on postcard request to Dep't H-9 either Timken Company.



THE TIMKEN-DETROIT AXLE CO.
Detroit, Mich.

THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING CO.
Canton, Ohio



Getting Consent

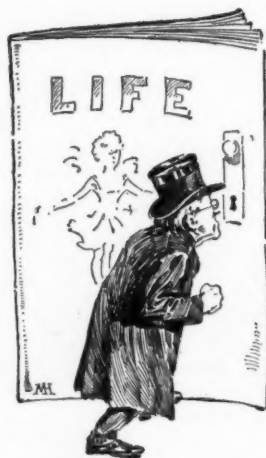
A WRITER in *Harper's Weekly* explains how Dr. Noguchi made an extract from disease germs and injected this into several hundred patients in order to find out what would happen. Some of these persons were supposed to be already infected with the disease and some were supposed not to be infected, but in no case, we are assured, was the injection made "without the approval of the physician in charge."

Of course, professional ethics would require the approval of the physician in charge, even when the physician in charge was merely the superintendent of a hospital for charity patients. But can't we devise some kind of automatic professional ethics that will protect the victims and make their approval also important? We would not be greatly moved by the plea of a burglar that he entered a house only with the approval of his pal who remained outside to keep watch.

Coming

- Next week* "Target Practice."
- Week after next* Fourth of July Number, a regular special.
- The week after that* "Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgotten?"
- July 16* Highbrow Number. This will give all Highbrows a status.
- August 6* Railroad Number. We are arranging to issue this number in the hope that when it comes out there will still be some railroads left in this country.
- September 2* Golf Number. Will contain a marvelous collection of good lies.
- Other numbers are:* 1950.
Down-and-Out.

*Obey that impulse
while the \$500 con-
test is running.*



"I must look into this even if it
does cost a dollar for three months."

SPECIAL OFFER—THREE MONTHS— ONE DOLLAR

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscription re-
newed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York 50

One Year \$5.00. (Canadian \$5.52, Foreign \$6.04)



Milo

The EGYPTIAN CIGARETTE of QUALITY

25 Cents
for a Quarter of a Century

Cork Tips in the *Milo*
Yellow Label Box

Vague

"A FELLOW'S got t' be very specific in what he says these days."

"How's that?"

"Well, just listen to that chap talking about the big fight the Federals put up. You can't tell whether he's talking about a baseball game, the war with Mexico, or the Colorado strike trouble."



The fact that the real rubber in Kelly-Springfield Gray Tubes will make them float in water will arouse your interest. But the fact that the real rubber in them will make them last will do more—it will save your money.

Kelly-Springfield Tire Company



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New York

Branch offices in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Detroit, Cincinnati, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Cleveland, Seattle, Atlanta, Akron, O.

The Hearn Tire & Rubber Co., Columbus, O.
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L. J. Barth, Rochester, N. Y.
Seifert & Baine, Newark, N. J.
Atkinson Tire & Supply Co., Jacksonville, Fla.
Central Rubber & Supply Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
C. D. Franke & Co., Charleston, S. C.
K. & S. Auto Tire Co., Limited, Toronto, Can.
Todd Rubber Co., New Haven, Conn.
Barnard & Michael, Buffalo, N. Y.

Henry of Navarre, Ohio

By Holworthy Hall

Henry of Navarre (Ohio) is youth incarnate—hot-headed, loyal-hearted, fun-loving, adorable youth.

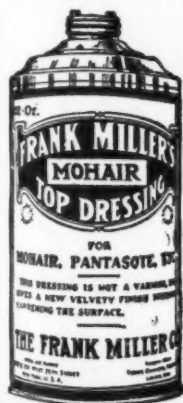
Did he have a good time at Harvard—where he was all-American right tackle—and at Navarre—where all the girls, including his sister, adored him? Did he?

191 pages of joy

At your bookseller's, \$1.00 net. Or sent by return mail, postage paid, on receipt of \$1.06, by the publishers:

Union Square THE CENTURY CO. New York

FRANK MILLER'S MOHAIR TOP DRESSING



Unequaled for finishing rusty Mohair Tops. IS NOT A VARNISH, but gives a new velvety finish without hardening the surface.

If your dealer does not carry it in stock we will, upon receipt of one dollar, deliver by Parcel Post a quart can of this dressing.

The Frank Miller Co.,
349-351 West 26th Street,
New York, N. Y.
Established 1838

A Modern Revival

A PROMINENT Parisian dress-maker of the weaker sex has recently made the announcement that he will hereafter dye his beard a bottle green.

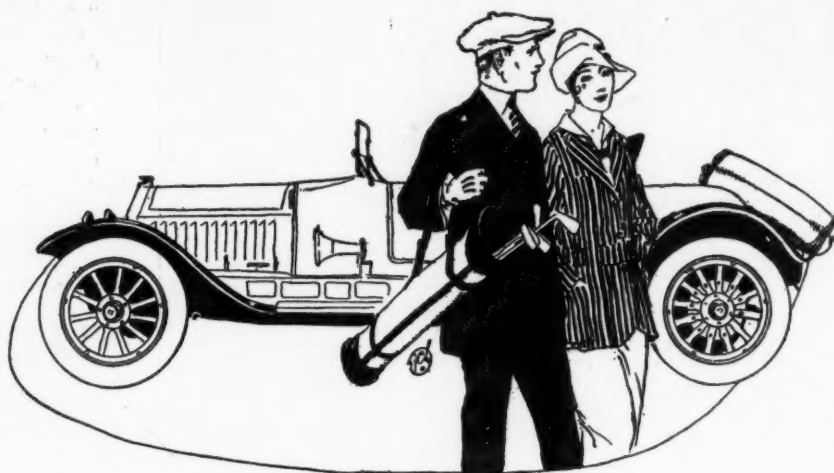
This custom was popular with the kings of Assyria. It seems rather strange that it should not have been revived before. It must be remembered, however, that since Assyrian kings were doing their best to fool the people, many things have happened. Men have been much occupied; there have been several wars, and besides, other things have occurred which our brief space prevents us from telling about, in the way we would do if we were now making a speech in Congress.

The bottle-green beard will, of course, spread to this country, along with the purple hair which the ladies are now wearing. Navy-blue mustaches will be affected, no doubt, by our genial Secretary of the Navy, even if (with the help of the Agricultural Department) he may have to grow them first. We imagine that Mr. Hearst will wear yellow alfalfas, even if they have to be fastened on. Mr. Rockefeller will probably prefer old gold, a slightly deeper shade than Mr. Hearst's. Mr. Carnegie will affect the buff of calfskin.

DOCTOR: You are suffering from a complication of diseases, sir—at least six.

PATIENT: I suppose you'll allow me a discount on half a dozen, doctor?

—Boston Transcript.



The New Locomobile

With 105 Refinements

Touch the Button to Start

Something new, originated by our Engineers and developed by the Westinghouse Company for us.

Left Drive "The Style"

Last year we built both right and left drive—*this year left drive only*. The owner who wishes to sit next to the driver does not have to walk around the front of the car in the mud.

Center Control Is in Favor

The Locomobile driver changes gears with the right hand, the safest and most natural way. Few drivers are left-handed. The Locomobile is the only left-drive quality Six with four speeds and center control.

One-Man Top Refinements

Storm curtains adjusted and fastened inside of car. Clear vision for driver. Two oval plate-glass windows in rear. Adjustable fastening, top to windshield.

Smart Low Lines

The new Locomobile will be greatly admired on account of its low, sweeping lines.

Style in the Chassis

The Locomobile is the only quality car with six cylinders, four speeds, multiple disc clutch, left drive, and center control.

The First Electrically Locked Car

An owner can now leave his car feeling that it will not be tampered with or stolen. A turn of your "Yale" key automatically locks the car dead—ignition, lights—everything. Another turn locks the signal lights on. Another turn—the car is free to operate. The first car to be *automatically, electrically and mechanically* locked.

The New Mode in Lamps

Abroad you see smooth, unbroken lines. We interpret this by incorporating the side lamps in the head lights. This places the signal lamps in a better position and beautifies the car.

Style Features

The New Radiator. The New Bonnet panelled at the front with vertical openings at the rear in the Continental Style. A longer and more sweeping Cowl. Fine proportion between Body and Bonnet. *Pure stream line*. The new one-piece Fenders are moulded to graceful contours, carrying out the foreign effect.

Four Speeds Selective

High-grade cars abroad have four speeds, not three. Four speeds are decidedly the thing.

Our Four-Car-a-Day Policy is back of all these refinements. Not to see how *many* cars we can build, but how *well*. In addition to our standard bodies, we have ordered special bodies from the fashionable builders of Paris and New York. Exclusive upholstery fabrics selected by our artist from patterns imported to our order. Send for the Locomobile Book.

The Locomobile Company of America
Bridgeport, Conn.

LIFE



Realization

LIFE, I am unafraid; I know your depths,
I glimpse your shining heights. Your dusty ways
That mark long labor, all the ugliness,
The blind mistakes, the pitiful attempts,
The wrecks that mar a visioned loveliness,
I grant—and weep, yet stretch my hand, for, oh,
I sense the courage of the human heart,
The ceaseless flame that lights us on a path,
That only needs its gleam to be sublime!

Leolyn Louise Everett.

Chicago to the Front

IF you want to be held up and relieved of your valuables your very best chance seems to be Chicago. (See your nearest ticket agent for rates, inconveniences and other information.) The reports tell us there were five hundred "hold-up" robberies in Chicago during the first four months of this year, to say nothing at all of two thousand burglaries, numerous thefts of horses, wagons and merchandise, etc. We have no desire to seem to flatter Chicago unduly, but it does beat all what an enterprising city can accomplish if it keeps itself vigorously going in a selected direction.



THE WOMAN WHO "DOESN'T UNDERSTAND HIM"

Hitting the Mark

THE *Army and Navy Journal* comes pretty close to the real basic trouble in Colorado when it says:

Many of the strikers are foreigners who do not speak English, and it is very difficult to make them understand when an endeavor to explain a situation to them is made. Naturally they are bitterly incensed against the State troops and mine guards for the deaths of their women and children and men.

The difficulty was not with the situation, but with explaining it. Wages were adequate. The bosses were gentle and kind. The gunmen were engaged for purely altruistic purposes. Working conditions were clean and pleasant, and living conditions ranged all the way from commodious to luxurious. The owners in New York stood ready to sacrifice their dividends to the last penny in order that their employees might be comfortable and prosperous. But there was no way in which these truths could be got to the employees. They were happy, but they didn't know it.

How could they help being incensed at losing their wives and children when there was nobody around to explain it to them? What we need out there is not United States troops, but interpreters of exceptional expository ability.



FACES AT LIFE'S FRESH AIR FARM

Which Shall It Be?

"The question, then, is this: shall we give the railroads a square deal, or shall we continue to punish them for the sins of a former period, when the relations of railroads to the public were not understood as they are now?"—Frank A. Munsey, in a recent article.

LET'S see, what were those sins of a former period? Financial juggling resulting in outrageous stock-watering to conceal profits. Shall we give ourselves a square deal, or shall we keep on forever paying profits on all that watered stock?

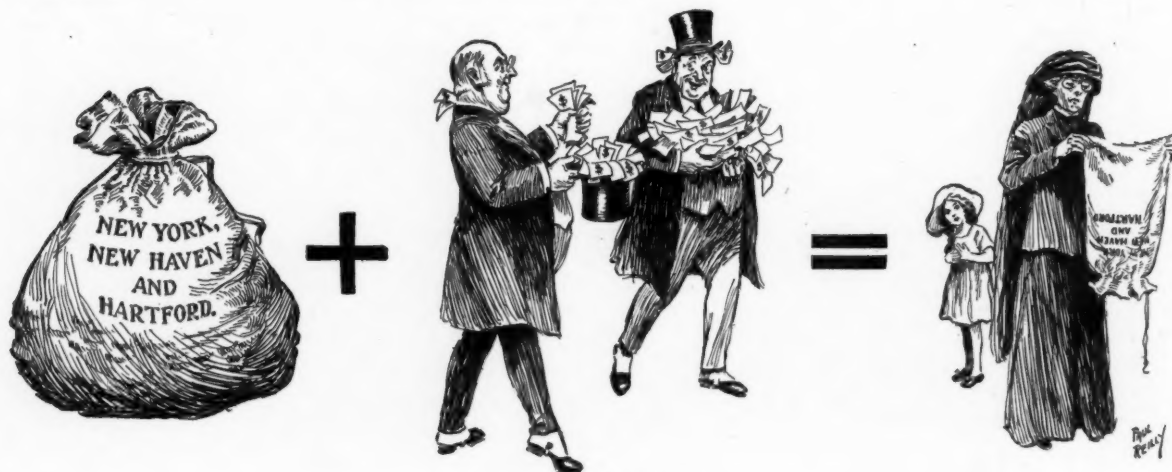
Life's Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1913, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation twenty-seven years. In that time it has expended \$145,183.64 and has given a fortnight in the country to 35,751 poor city children.

The Fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowledged in this column.

Previously acknowledged	\$979.03
Miss Caroline L. Kendall	10.00
A. E. Gallatin	10.00
John Alsop King	10.00
C. Birdsall	5.86
Edwin Gould	100.00
Theodore R. Hoyt	25.00
Wakler	5.86
Richard V.	5.86
Rosemary	5.86
Master Ralston H. Miller	5.00
Belle J. Macdonald	10.00
A. H. W.	50.00
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Geo. W. Clyde	20.00

\$1,667.92



THIS IS NO PROBLEM

The Presbyterians Prohibit

WHAT is that story that Princeton men have treasured, of how the Rev. James McCosh, when he came from Scotland to be president of Princeton, put up for a while at the Princeton tavern and complained to inquiring friends that the "whuskey" was "verra poor"?

The Rev. James McCosh was a Presbyterian. The Rev. John Witherspoon, the Signer, also from Scotland, also a president of Princeton, was a Presbyterian. Lo, his statue on Connecticut Avenue (should be New Jersey) in Washington! Dr. Woodrow Wilson, another president of Princeton, is also a Presbyterian. Presbyterianism was invented, we believe, in Scotland, with some help from Geneva. At any rate, the Scots took to it very heartily, mixed it in with their national beverage, to which it gave a flavor erroneously attributed to peat smoke, and adopted it as their national religion. It was a strong belief, and could and did carry its liquor in successful competition with any doctrinal composition known to man. Geneva, under the stimulation of Calvin, developed a quality of gin that became famous, but the native



Country Girl: DRINK IT ALL, IF YER WANT TER. WE HAVE A WHOLE COW FULL OUT IN THE BARN

Calvinism never achieved an association with Geneva spirits that at all rivaled the blend of Presbyterianism and Scotch whiskey. The Scots believed

their religion and sat under it, and drank their whiskey, and they did neither by halves. Such was the strength of their piety that the whiskey never quite floored them, and such was the strength of their whiskey that they were able to rise above their religion. As the result of the blend in their habits they are known to history as the drunkenest, the most pious, the best learned and, perhaps, the most efficient people of modern times.

Presbyterianism has never done first-rate except in Scotland, where it is blended with Scotch whiskey, and in the north of Ireland, where the Irish whiskey tempers it about as well. When an American Presbyterian church wants a pastor with original ginger in him it imports one from Scotland or Ulster. So came the Rev. John Hall to New York; so the Rev. James McCosh to Princeton. But this country is not Scotland. It has not a climate, anywhere, so favorable as those of Scotland and Ulster to the cooperative activity of the microbes of Presbyterianism and whiskey. The Presbyterians are pretty strong in States like Kentucky, and there are



AT WHAT AGE IS WOMAN MOST ATTRACTIVE TO MAN?

plenty of them in New Jersey and New York and elsewhere, and they are good average people or better, but not very different from the rest of us. The sect does well enough, but it does not prosper conspicuously on beer or American whiskey or soft drinks. When you get it detached from Scotland and Scotch whiskey (or from Ulster and whatever they take with it there) it loses its individual ginger and becomes about like any other Protestant sect.

It's too bad. If we could breed such Presbyterians here as they have in Scotland nothing could hurt us, no immigration, no matter from where nor how many. But we cannot do it. It is impossible in this climate to use the blend that has made Scotland such a prodigy. If we drank as the Scots have drunk, instead of being ministers, and engineers, and iron-masters, and writers, and teachers, and philosophers, as they are, we'd all be in the penitentiary or the sanitarium or the cemetery.

So perhaps it was well enough that the one hundred and twenty-sixth General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States, that met the other day at Chicago, should have passed resolutions urging Presbyterians to resign from clubs that sell rum, praising Jo. Daniels, Secretary, for his order separating admirals from light wines, and favoring Captain Hobson's bill to put prohibition into the Constitution. They even deprecated the effect of cigarettes upon the physical, intellectual and moral life!

Stars above! to what feebleness in the faith must the Presbyterians have come to feel that they are only safe in strait-jackets and shielded by statute and orders of council from the ordinary temptations of life! Of course, it matters nothing what the General Assembly resolves, because its orders have no power behind them to compel obedience, but certainly a deposition against cigarettes is rather a pitiful, as well as a futile and ignorant, pronouncement for the representative council of what has been a great Protestant denomination.

E. S. Martin.

Peace and Patents

SANGUINE peace-lovers welcome the ultra-violet ray as an undoubted pacifier of the nations. How can men longer wage war when this puissant emanation gets to work, exploding magazines through the viewless air at the safe distance of ten miles?

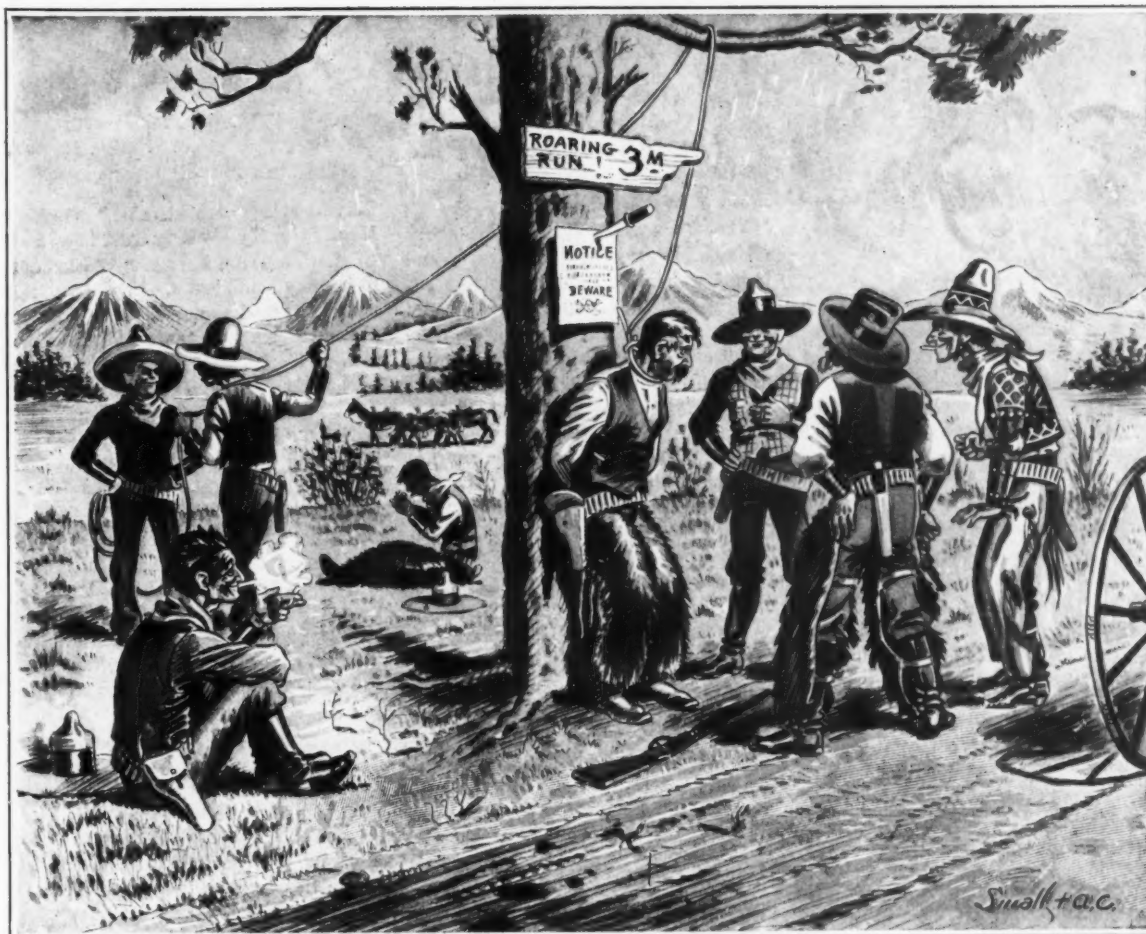
But just wait. Precisely such hopes were aroused by armored ships; and lo! rifled cannon were invented, piercing the armor. And by submarine torpedoes; but torpedo-boat destroyers came next. And by aeroplanes dropping bombs; but The Hague ruled out the hopeful practice among civilized nations. Very soon the physicists will discover a shield through which the ultra-violet ray cannot pass. No, brothers of the



"I'M SO GLAD JACK HAD IT SHARPENED"

dove, modern inventions are not in business to make war impossible; what they are doing is just to make it more expensive.

Amos R. Wells.



Bad Man (about to be lynched): SAY, GENTS! IF WE COULD SELL THE MOVIN' PICTER RIGHTS TO THIS HERE DEAL, I RECKON MY WIDDER WOULDN'T FEEL SO BAD ABOUT IT

The F. W. W.

IF one may judge from the history of the New Haven Railroad, the Industrial Workers of the World have much to learn from the Financial Workers of the World. The F. W. W. are certainly working the world on a scale to which the I. W. W. never aspired.

Dear!

A DOCTOR in New York who recently either invented or discovered a new germ—we forget which, but it doesn't matter—has been arraigned for giving the news to the papers before he told the other doctors formally about it.

What is the world coming to when any doctor must wait for a regular meeting of a society before announcing a new discovery! To obviate this, medical societies would have to remain in continuous session.

IT takes two to start a quarrel, but one can stop it.

Cars

THERE has been a discussion going on recently in the New York papers as to the advisability of humbly requesting the Public Service Commission to use its genial influence with the managers of street railways to get the cars to stop on the corner where you happen to be when you want to get on.

We believe this is all wrong. The marvelous skill with which our transportation systems are conducted, and the ease and celerity with which we are moved off and on cars, and taken from one point to another, have robbed us of the capacity for healthful exercise. It would seem a pity, therefore, to inaugurate any movement which would make it possible for cars to put you on or off at the place where you wish to get on or off. The fact that it is the invariable rule of the street-car companies to land you on the wrong corner, or half a block beyond, is the only thing that saves us from too much sloth.

Letters of a Japanese School-boy

How Free Is Ireland?

To Editor "Life Bulletin" which come
out with it,

DEAR SIR:—

While malingering near the alcohol store of Hon. Strunsky, Irish salooner, I made considerable Ulster conversation with him for purchase of beer drunk, price 5c.

"Irish is now throwing shamrocks & other building material at itself," I corrugate like an interview. "After 1,000,000 years of complete suffering from chains, bullwhips, famine & other prison hardware Erin have at last turned weeping voice to England who can be kind when not thinking about suffragettes. Then uply arose the two Georges (Lloyd and King) and with sudden expression peculiar to Abe Lincoln they struck away all chain-cuffs from Irish wrists forever. Then why should Ireland get mad about it?"

"There are two (2) ways of knocking off chains," suggest Hon. Strunsky. "One way is to file them off with loving graduality. Other way is to knock them with hammers so crudely that Hon. Prisoner is killed before he is free."

"You are talking crosseyed," I narrate.

"I am merely making Erin na Brogue argument," he enig. "All Irish are like yogis. They think in colors. Catholic Irish thinks green. Protestant Irish thinks orange—"

"What color do you think?" I ask to know.

"I am Jewish Irish. Therefore I think green with an orange border."

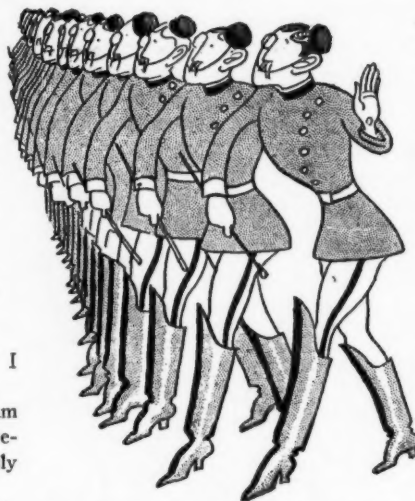
"Could you tell me this complete Irish Question so I could know?" I acknowledge courteously.

"Deliciously yes," he say it. "I am totally ignorant of both sides. Therefore I can talk without anger. Thusly are how it was:

"Short time of yore Hon. Jno Redmond, Irish-speaking patriot, arose

upward in Parliament and spoke so, 'Cruel & heartlus England! Perfidious albino!' he say it, 'why you spend time & expensive food forceably feeding Emaline when fair Hibernia would accept food without a stroggle? Are it not about time you kept some promuses? Hon. Gladstone lived to free Ireland and died writing religious books. And yet nothing has been done. Still Erin weeps amidst her broken banshees. Tara's Hall is now the country home of Hon. Richard Croker, the Harp that Once has been bought by Hon. Pierepont Morgan. Why is? Because of English selfishness and downtroddery! What city except Boston is ruled by Ireland today? Answer is, None! Are it not disgrace? Therefore I ask it in name of humanity—in this age of antivivisection, bloodless surgery, peace congresses & feminism it would be sweet and gentle act to do the decent thing toward Ireland.'"

"What do England say when she hear that speech?" I require emotionally.



"Ninety-two officers name Ryan resign at once"

"She weep considerable," narrate Hon. Strunsky. "Bernard Shaw and G. K. Chesterton have taught England to be very sentimental. England could not dishregard that peel to humanity. Wherever tea was poured all Englishmen sobbed, 'Do the decent thing toward Ireland!' Pretty soonly that cry was heard by Cabinet where it was setting. 'What should we do about it?' require Hon. Asquith, who was there looking puzzled as usual. 'Do what Hon. Bryan did to Mexico,' suggest Hon. Lloyd Geo. 'That are American way of saying Nothing,' snib Hon. Asquith. 'Call in Hon. Winston Churchill, Number One Lord of Admirality.' Hon. Churchill stop type-writing novels for Hearst Magazine and approach inside. 'Winston,' report Hon. Asquith nervely, 'we have decided to do the decent thing toward Ireland.' Hon. Churchill turn pure pale to his literary eyes. 'If you are intentionally determined to do that,' he stotter, 'then I shall assemble the entire navy from the Mediterranean and drill all sailors to die like men.'"

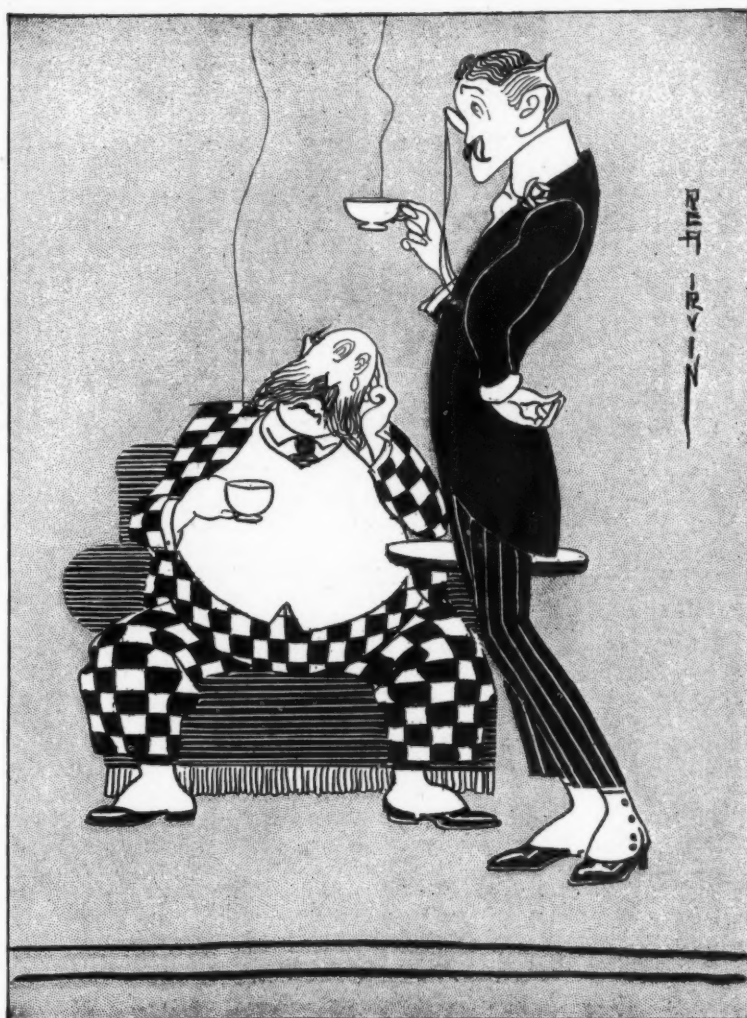
"How did English army take that happy news?" I nextly require.

"Ninety-two officers name Ryan resign at once. The Irish Fusiliers burned their barracks and went on vacation without leave. Meanwhile Field Marshal Lord Roberts advanced on Ulster, arrested the Board of Aldermen and trained his artillery on the Belfast Towel and Napkin Works. Nothing has happened so quick since Napoleon."

My mind began walking backwards.

"What did Ulster do when this collapsed?" I syndicate.

"Hon. Ed Carson, Belfast patriot, rioted. He run everywhere with Paul Revere expression and made war-cry, 'Let every Irishman who loves the English flag come drill around me!' 500,000 Ulstermen made uprush to him



"Wherever tea are poured all Englishmen sobbed, 'Do the decent thing toward Ireland!'"

with loyal expression. To each he give guns, swords & bats. 'I teach you how to drill,' he say so. 'When you see English army approaching do not shoot until you see the whites of their eyelids. Shoot to kill and when you do not kill, hurt somebody. Let every Ulsterman do his duty—destroy the British army or die fighting for the dear old flag of England. We will now sing "God save the King," after which you will pass quietly through the arsenal and help yourself to dynamite bombs."

I stand gast for this phenomenal. "I am familiar with Corean politics," I revolve, "yet I cannot assimilate this confusion. Why do not all Ireland make pugilism against Gt Britten similar to Ulster?" "Because the rest of Ireland hates England," repose Hon. Strunsky. "But why should Ulster wish blast that London militia with dynamite?" "Because she love England too much to leave her." This from him. "How unfamiliar!" I collapse. "Do love make persons uprise to chop

with angry swords against persons they adore?"

"Togo," say Hon. Strunsky, "when you are married perhaps you will understand Irish politics."

I am thunderstroked.

Hoping you are the same

Yours truly

HASHIMURA TOGO.

(Per Wallace Irwin.)

Life's Baseball Team

THE season for LIFE's baseball team has opened in an auspicious manner. Up to the time of going to press three games have been played, the record being as follows:

Life 15, Carey Press 6; Life 32, Butterick 8; Life 9, Woodridge 6.

The batting averages and general standing of the members will be published later.

The fact that LIFE has a regular baseball team has not been generally made known to the world, for obvious reasons. Before the regular baseball season opened we might have had to refuse games with the teams belonging to the National and American Leagues, Yale, Harvard, Princeton, etc. These teams, of course, are all professionals, whereas LIFE's team is amateur. It would be distressing to have to refuse the opportunity to lay low some of these doughty champions of the diamond. Hence our modesty up to date.

But there are certain others, especially in the vicinity of New York, who not only class themselves as amateurs, but who think they can play ball. We are open to any challenge from a baseball team within megaphone call. The mere fact that we have beaten everyone that we have played with need not necessarily discourage challengers in advance.

While there is LIFE there's hope—for outsiders.

The Point of View

"WOMEN dress far too much," he said,

But met a strange rebuff.

"Too much! . . . You must be off your head!

They don't dress half enough!"

The House That Jack Built

THIS is the house that Jack built.

This is the thousand that, like a slave, for years Jack toiled and scrimped to save; the thousand that at length he gave to pay for the house that Jack built.

This is the People's Security and Loan and Mortgage Company, which took the thousand that, like a slave, for years Jack toiled and scrimped to save; the thousand that at length he gave to pay for the house that Jack built.

This is the contract that made Jack say at forty per month, with interest, he'd pay back to the People's Security and Loan and Mortgage Company ten times the thousand that, like a slave, for years he toiled and scrimped to save; the thousand that at length he gave to pay for the house that Jack built.

This is the builder who didn't care for anything but to grab his share out of the contract that made Jack say at forty per month, with interest, he'd pay back to the People's Security and Loan and Mortgage Company ten times the thousand that, like a slave, for years he toiled and scrimped to save; the thousand that at length he gave to pay for the house that Jack built.

And this is the roof that began to leak, and the broken walls that made Jack seek the blood of the builder who didn't care for anything but to grab his share out of the contract that made Jack say at forty per month, with interest, he'd pay back to the People's Security and Loan and Mortgage Company ten times the thousand that, like a slave, for years he toiled and scrimped to save; the thousand that at length he gave to pay for the house that Jack built.

And here are the taxes and interest high, which kept Jack so poor he let the sky peep through the roof that began to leak and the broken walls that made Jack seek the blood of the builder who didn't care for anything but to grab his share out of the contract that made Jack say at forty per month, with interest, he'd pay back to the People's Security and Loan and Mortgage Company ten times the thousand that, like a slave, for years he toiled and scrimped to save; the thousand that at length he gave to pay for the house that Jack built.

And this is the sheriff who came one morn and sold up the house, so frayed and forlorn, and carted Jack's furniture all away, and also garnisheed his pay to meet the taxes and interest high, which kept Jack so poor he let the sky peep through the roof that began to leak and the broken walls that made Jack seek the blood of the builder who didn't care for anything but to grab his share out of the contract that made Jack say at forty per month, with interest, he'd pay back to the People's Security and Loan and Mortgage Company ten times the thousand that, like a slave, for years he'd toiled and scrimped to save; the thousand that at length he gave to pay for the house that Jack built.

Ben Deacon.

The Price of a Necessity

"If LIFE ever issues a real twenty-five-cent number, they will ask about one dollar for it."

—Publisher and Retailer.

EVEN then it would not be so high, brother. In proportion to the price of some of the other things you are paying for, we are shocked to think that you should place such a low estimate upon our powers. We have not been in business all these years for nothing. In our opinion, one dollar for a twenty-five-cent number of LIFE would be dirt cheap. If you are supplying the public with a necessity, you can charge almost anything you like, provided you have a corner on the product.

That is about our position. Of course, we don't believe in rubbing it in. For example, we think that possibly two dollars for a twenty-five-cent number of LIFE might be too high. We believe that eventually the public will stand for it, but not just now, when the administration is trying so hard to readjust things.

You see, brother, we have philanthropic feelings as well as you. It is a great mistake for any monopolist to charge as much as he can get. That is where we pride ourselves upon our perspicacity. If we ever do get out a twenty-five-cent number, we shall probably charge about one dollar and fifty cents for it.

Or possibly one dollar and seventy-five cents.

WILLIE: What kind of a book is "Who's Who", dad?

CRABSHAW: It's a work, my boy, in which others see us as we see ourselves.

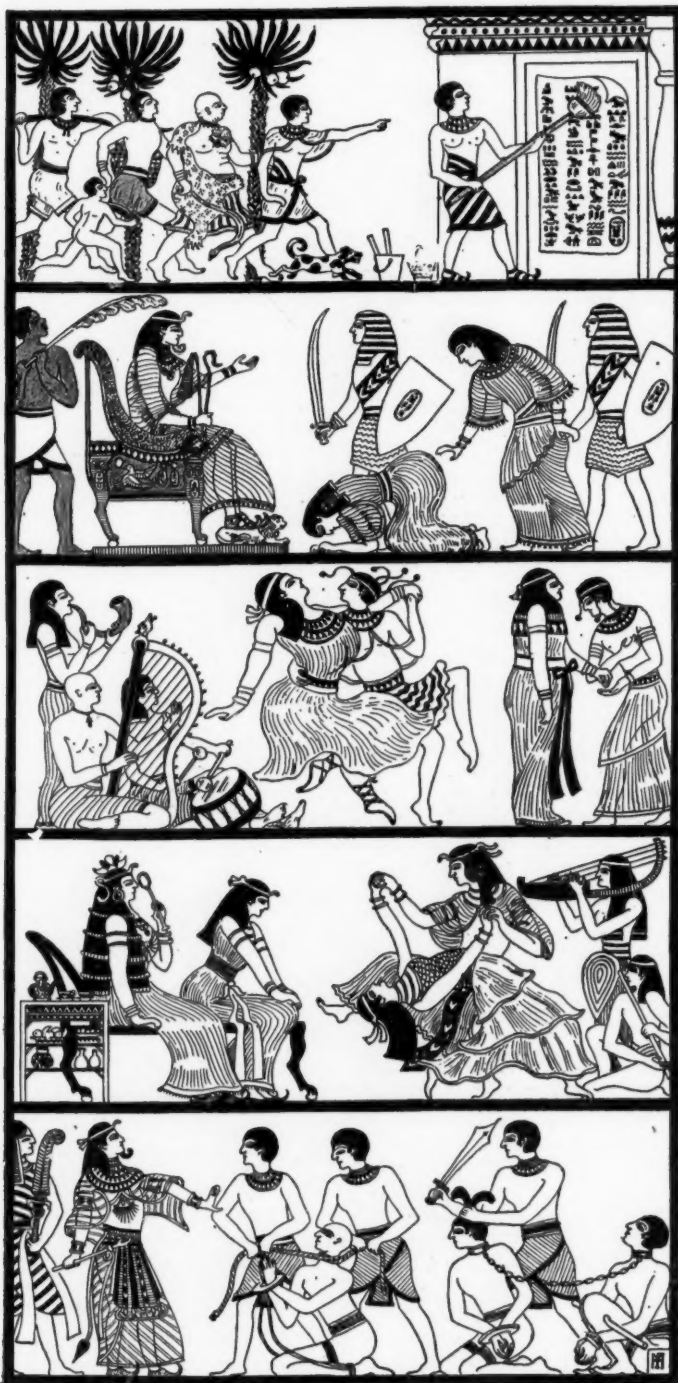


WHICH?



"NOW, JOHN, LET'S FORGET CANAL TOLLS, THE MONROE DOCTRINE AND THE MEXICAN SITUATION
AND SETTLE A QUESTION OF REAL IMPORTANCE"

Down with the Dance!



(Being a literal translation of a proclamation of King Rhampsinit III of ancient Egypt, curiously duplicated, as our readers will remember, by an illustrious monarch of our own day.)

TO the people of Egypt—WHEREAS, by the grace
Of the gods who aforetime established our race

Are we set o'er this nation,
We now make proclamation
That the dance the Smart Set has of late so
affected
Has been tried by Ourselves and is hereby
rejected!

Be ye warned, then, young maids
And gay rollicking blades;
Ye, too, sportive mammas
And ye spring-heeled papas.
The dance is forbidden! So heed our decree!
He who breaks it will not merely forfeit a V,
Or for thirty hot days on the brick-making
gang go.

The fate of the wretch who adventures this
TANGO†

Shall be death! We have said it!
With the shades shall he tread it—
This measure which brings us such shame and
discredit!

It has banished decorum from camp and from
court;
The staidest of counsellors fall for the sport;
It has captured the temples, the very priests
dance it

And syncopate prayers while they recklessly
prance it;

While mothers of families, fifty and fat,
Pay a talent a lesson, and gladly at that,
For gyrations so shameless
They here shall be nameless

For the sake of the dames who have cast off
propriety.

These antics have tainted the best of society.
Our spouse has e'en given thés dansants, at
which

The pace (so we're told) has been racy and
rich,

And our son, but last week,
With a lissom young Greek,
(She is cautioned hereby) did some figures so
frisky

That even the blaséest voted them risky.
Such steps (we adjure you their names to
forget)

As the "Pyramid Plunge" and the "Sphinx
Slitherette".

A Narrow Escape

I ENTERED Dr. Northby's office promptly at 9:15.

"Your lines of polarity," said the doctor, "indicate plainly a case of malnutrition. I should say also that there are indications of digitalis of the pelvic region and the right aorta has become confused with the diaphragm."

The doctor went on for some moments. I am repeating his language as nearly as I can remember it. Things looked pretty bad. After he had examined and probed me, applying most of the instruments in a glass chamber of torture that stood at the side of the room, I said:

"About how long have I got to live?"

The doctor smiled for the first time. If he had not smiled at that particular instant I should probably have dropped dead right there and then.

"It all depends upon how carefully you follow my instructions. Do you smoke?"

"Profusely."

"Cut it out."

"No cigarettes?"

"No, sir. Not an atom of nicotine must be absorbed into your system from this moment. Do you drink?"

"Everything but water."

"Well, cut out everything but water. No cocktails, no wines—nothing that has the remotest resemblance to a stimulant."

I gasped. The doctor continued:

"Do you eat bread?"

"Quantities."

"No bread in the future. No potatoes, and at least two glasses of water with every meal. No pastry, no sugar, no tea or coffee. Are you fond of milk?"

"I abhor it."

"Five glasses of milk a day, preferably between meals. Your life depends upon your keeping to this schedule. My secretary will typewrite it and send it by the first mail. Don't worry. I am a little bit pressed for time. Come again in two weeks. Good afternoon."

I ran out. It was evidently a case of life or death. I pressed my lips firmly together and made up my mind that I would stick by the doctor's orders.

It was in this mood that, half an hour or so later, I ran into Rungate.

"Hello, old man," said Rungate. "Isn't this lucky? Just the chap I was looking for. Been trying to get you over the telephone. My wife wants you to come down for a week-end. You must do it. Need you for bridge."

"When do you go?" I said weakly. "Four o'clock train. Are you with us?"

"Let's go in here," I said, "and get a glass of milk and we'll talk it over."

"Milk?" exclaimed Rungate.

"Don't mention it. I'm on a diet. Imperative—life depends on it. And that reminds me, I cannot go."

"Why not?"

I looked at my friend and said:

"You don't suppose I would want to trouble you and Mrs. Rungate in my present condition. I am dieting. There is only one hope for me—five glasses of milk a day, no smoking, no drinking, nothing to eat. I have always had a horror of just the kind of thing that I am. Good-bye, old man; cannot possibly do it."

Rungate grabbed me by the arm and leaned me up against the side of the building.

"Look here," he said. "Let me tell you something. You have got to die anyway, haven't you?"

"I wouldn't be surprised."

"Well, come down and have some fun with us just this once and begin on your diet next Tuesday. You will only lose four or five days, and think of what you will gain."

"But every day counts."

"Nonsense! Suppose you had not seen your doctor until next Tuesday, you would still be alive, wouldn't you? You might just as well have one more fling before you start."

I began to weaken. The prospect of a week-end with the Rungates was tremendously alluring. His wife was the finest hostess in the country.

"I'll go you," I shouted. "Live or

die, sink or swim—I'll have one good time before I begin."

"Good! I'll reserve the seats on the four o'clock train."

* * * * *

We got there at 6:30. I was feeling almost all in. A three-hours' ride on any train to a nervous dyspeptic is no Cleopatra's journey down the Nile. Running upstairs, I dressed for dinner and appeared in the room off the dining-room on time. Jack was waiting for me.

"Here, old chap, what will you have—highball, gin-fizz or straight rye?"

"I will take them all," I said, with a laugh.

At this moment women's voices were heard in the dining-room, and the party was assembled. Sally Rungate grabbed me affectionately. We started to drink. Suddenly I turned and there in front of me was the portly figure of Doctor Northby.

"Hello," I exclaimed weakly. "You here?"

He grinned. It seemed to me that it was a fiendish grin.

"Yes," he said. "Mrs. Rungate is an old friend of mine. I just ran down here to spend Sunday. What are you taking?"

I looked him firmly in the eye. It is in a great crisis like this that our presence of mind counts.

"Highballs."

"I'll take the same," said the doctor.

We dined. Across the table I was aware of the doctor glancing at me occasionally, as I absorbed rolls of bread, what seemed to be a baker's dozen of potatoes, to say nothing of Madeira, champagne, a delicious pastry and two cups of after-dinner coffee, interspersed with half a dozen cigarettes, and to conclude, a large, luxurious Havana, which we men discussed in the solarium. We played bridge until midnight, and then had supper.

When I woke up the next morning I looked out through the window into the blue sky with a feeling of great astonishment. I was feeling fit, and



Charles F. Johnson

"WANT A LIFT, OLD MAN? I'M GOING AS FAR AS JAPAN"

it seemed impossible to believe—I actually felt springy. What could the matter be? I had violated every rule prescribed by the doctor.

Later, when I met him, I became conscious of a feeling of embarrassment. For the first time in my life I felt that I had injured a fellow-creature. The doctor, on the other hand, apparently had no feeling about me. At eleven o'clock he said:

"Time to go in and have our morning drink, isn't it? What are you drinking to-day? I am having rye."

"I think I will stick to highballs," I said.

* * * * *

Three days later, half an hour before I took the train back to town, I got him off in a corner of one of the card-rooms. I felt that I had to say something. It was one of the hardest things I ever did, but it had to be done.

"Doctor," I stammered, "it has been on my mind to tell you this ever since I saw you. I am c-c-cured."

The doctor's control was admirable.

"Delighted to hear it," he said.

"Yes," I went on, "that treatment of yours is wonderful; best thing I ever saw. It is only four days since I consulted you and I never felt better in my life."

"That's good," said the doctor, with a satiric grin. "By the way, when did you start it?"

"To-morrow morning," I replied, and then I left him. T. L. M.

A Good Man Gone

JACOB A. RIIS, REFORMER, DEAD.
—Headline in the "Times".

YES, but who thinks, or ever will think, of Jake Riis as a "Reformer"? He had a vastly warmer place than that in people's minds. Mr. Roosevelt did better when he called him "the most useful citizen in New York". Not a mere "Reformer", but Jacob Riis, the Friend of Man, is dead.

His biographers say he was born the thirteenth child of a Latin teacher in Jutland, Denmark. His record invites further experiment with thirteenth children, especially from Denmark. His great exploit was the winning of Mulberry Bend Park. His greatest advertisement was his friendship with Colonel Roosevelt, who not only recognized him afar off as a good man, but abundantly disclosed his qualities to an attentive world. Jacob reciprocated, heartily disclosing the Colonel's qualities. We believe he wrote a campaign biography of him, and the Colonel was frankly his hero. That was very well. Each of these warm men saw and loved the good in the other and gloried in it. And in the both cases the good was there.



Scotair: WE'RE STILL DRIFTING. DID YOU THROW THE ANCHOR OVERBOARD?

Landsman: YES! BUT I CUT OFF THE ROPE. I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO SAVE THAT.



JUNE 18, 1914

"While there is Life there's Hope"

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while their representative sat in the councils at Niagara, but Carranza and Villa would have been imbeciles to do it. They can treat best as a going concern. The mediators must see that, and possibly Carranza's agent will have a hearing without a shutting down of the revolutionary activities.

But at this writing nobody guesses yet how mediation will work out. The patience of the A., B., C.'s is lasting well, and it is a fine mediation no matter how it ends, and whether its proposals are accepted immediately or not; so much discussion by such advisers of ways and means in Mexico must be useful in the end. If a program of what is feasible and necessary can be planned, the execution of it may follow by whatever party has the power to carry out plans.

Of course, the suggestion is made that Colonel Roosevelt would make a lovely Governor for Mexico, but the means of installing and supporting him are not obvious, and the Colonel, just for the moment, seems to shy a little at office. The Bull Moosers in New York, who have left all to follow him, want him, of course, to run for Governor, but as yet he does not favor the idea. Anybody, even a person in robust health and tired of inactivity, who was invited to run for Governor of New York by the group of Progressive gentlemen who are urging Colonel Roosevelt, would be entitled

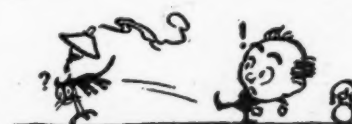
NO doubt the kind mediators should have wanted Carranza and Villa to stop fighting Huerta

to sentiments of hesitation, and even of embarrassment. The Colonel is the more entitled to these feelings because, only lately, he considerably overexerted himself. He would be quite excusable if he suggested to Mr. Perkins, Mr. B. Colby, Mr. F. W. Bird and the others to take a year off and go to Brazil and find a river, and see how they felt towards difficult and rampagous undertakings when they got back.



NO doubt the persistent and destructive disorders of the English militants have had their effect in encouraging such emotional disturbers of the peace as some of the I. W. W.'s in this country. It is quite natural that such a mind and such methods as Mrs. Pankhurst's should influence such a mind as Upton Sinclair's. But the kind of agitation that has been carried on in England by women can by no means be carried on in this country by men, or even by men and women. Flagrant disturbers of the peace in this country will get what is coming to them under the laws; indeed, the danger will be that they will get too much rather than too little. The British government has had in the militants a very difficult and unusual situation to cope with. It has used its best judgment, preferring to err on the side of forbearance rather than severity. Whatever one may think of the results of the policy it has pursued, it is not a policy that

will commend itself to government here in dealing with anyone. England has given the world an object-lesson in forbearance with public lawbreakers. England pays the price; the world, including England, gets the benefit of the lesson. The result has been to make obstreperous lawbreaking very unpopular, and to emphasize the need of nipping it in the bud. Consequently, our I. W. W. friends need not expect to raise hob à la Pankhurst and get useful results. The world has had its lesson about that.



MUCH obliged to Mr. Lewis Cass Ledyard for his testimony in the New Haven Railroad investigation, not because what he said was of such vital importance, but because it is so pleasant to have assurance now and then that the race of men has not been entirely superseded by a race of human sheep.

Mr. Ledyard precipitated himself into the New Haven inquiry, spurning all Mr. Folke's suggestions that he might incriminate himself and kicking out of his way all immunities, chiefly, it would seem, because he was mad about some things that Mr. Mellen said, especially about Mr. Morgan. Mr. Ledyard does not seem to be ashamed of anything he has ever done. Of course, he must have made mistakes like everybody else, and no doubt he is sorry for them, but he has been a practicing lawyer for thirty-odd years in New York, with offices, much of the time, in Wall Street, and is therefore presumptively a malefactor; besides that he has been director of a long string of important railroads and other corporations, and trustee of various companies and of the New York Public Library and the Lying-In Hospital, and a member of a lot of clubs, and, we suppose, an accumulator of securities to quite an appalling extent, and yet, a type of what Nebraska, Arkansas and Oklahoma shudder at, he has the assurance to project himself into the jurisdiction of an investigator from Missouri and



Tramp: NOT A THING. I NEVER GIVE TO BEGGARS

speak his mind as though he had all the rights of an honest man.

It is hard to account for a member of a proscribed class in a pretty much proscribed community showing such a hardy presumption as to assert a claim to be heard. Perhaps it is because Mr. Ledyard was born in Michigan, and is the grandson (we believe) as well as the namesake of a citizen who was once nominated for President by a Democratic convention. Anyhow, something should be done about him. A New York lawyer audacious enough to project himself at this time into a public inquiry about a railroad, and the New Haven Railroad at that, and so perverse as to speak of things done as though all of them were not criminal, and of men who are dead in the same fashion, ought not to be allowed to escape the natural consequence of such actions. Somebody ought to examine Mr. Led-

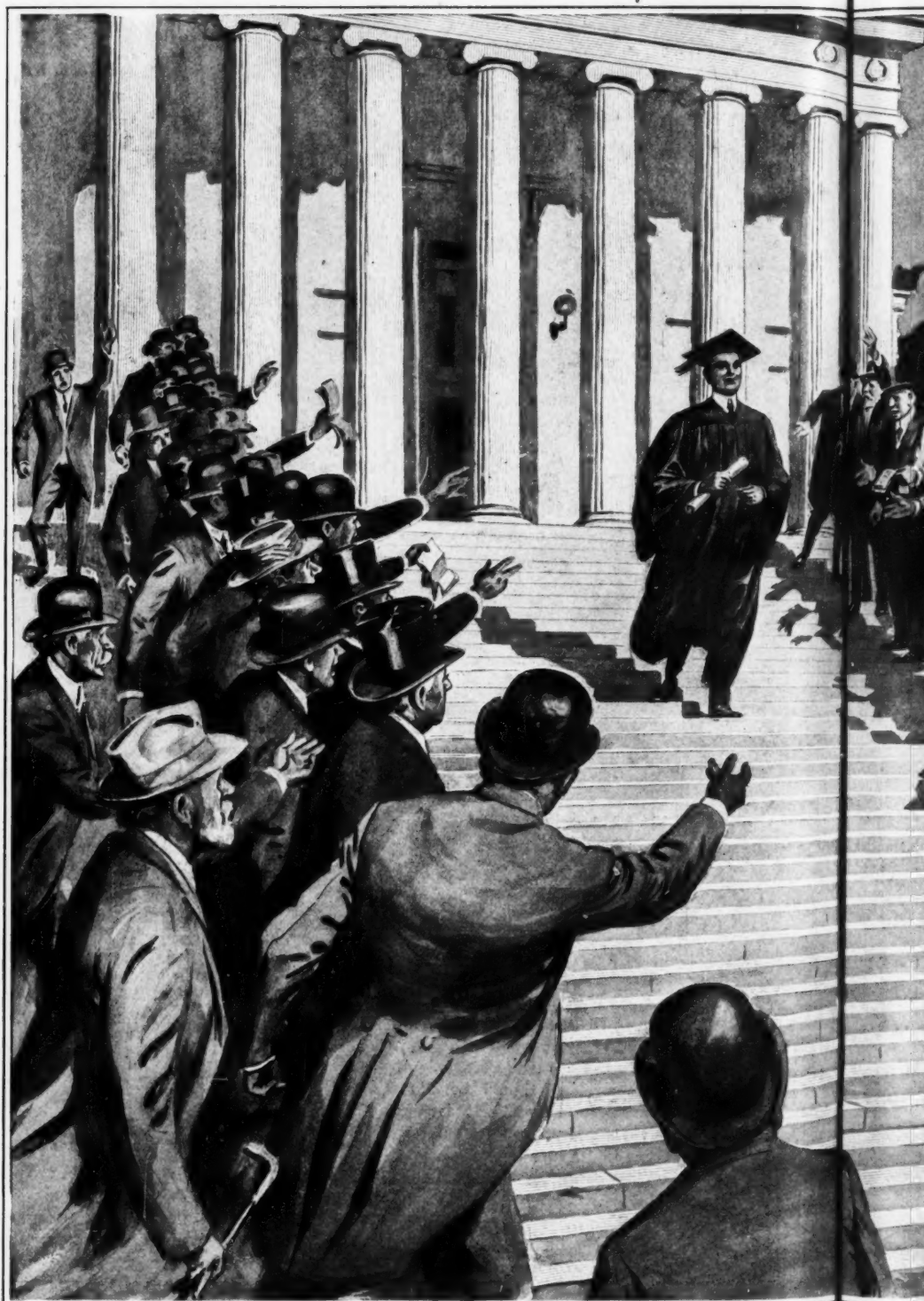
yard and find out what his politics are, if he has any, and then the party that he votes with, if he votes, ought to run him for Senator from New York. Heaven knows what his political views are, but it doesn't matter; the main point is that we need more men in Congress and not so many sheep.



IT will be time enough to consider the laborite clauses in the pending anti-trust bill when the Senate gets through with them. Mr. Gompers wants for labor all he can get. He is a partisan first and last and between times. He was a partisan when he raised money to defend the McN-

maras, and committed himself to the opinion that the case against them was a frameup. We suppose he would be glad to see the country far more despotically dominated by the labor unions than it ever was by the trusts. He is for his own side all the time, and his side is labor.

Mr. Gompers is important because the force he represents is well organized and strong. But it is not strong enough to run the country if the country wakes up. The country wants labor to have its dues; to have half the road; but it does not want to include in a bill to shackle the trusts provisions that will leave industry defenseless from the exactions of the greatest and most dangerous trust of them all. Organized labor there must be, but a laborite despotism there must not be, and will not be. The Senate should see to that, scrutinizing every item of the House bill.



The Grad's Dream

Chorus of Business Men: "WANT A GOOD JOB?"—"FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS AND EXPENSES START WITH "TURN DOWN"



Grad's Dream
EXPENSES START WITH "—" "I SPOKE FIRST" —" YOUR OWN TERMS "—" WE NEED YOUR SERVICES "—" DON'T
TURN DOWN "

The Latest Books

THE land in some parts of Texas is said to be so rich that it is impossible to produce pumpkins on it. The vines grow so fast that they wear the little pumpkins out dragging them along. And very similar conditions appear, just now, to prevail in that amazingly fertile field where our social farmers are trying to mature a few reforms.

Some years ago, when we didn't know so much about the habits of the Reform vine, we all used to stand around and watch the new leaves and long tendrils push out on that early variety, the *Muckrakiana grandiflora*, and tell each other enthusiastically what splendid pies we were going to have in the fall. But nowadays, when the practical gardeners are just beginning to realize how much sand it takes to grow this kind of pumpkin, the rest of us are hard put to it dodging the tumbling tangle of rank vegetation that threatens to engulf even the innocent onlookers who are sitting on the fence.

And this makes it an extremely good time to read that very interesting record of one pumpkin-grower's life, Brand Whitlock's "Forty Years of It" (Appleton's, \$1.50). Mr. Whitlock, as most Americans who are at all interested in the civic variety of reform know, was for four consecutive terms the Mayor of Toledo, Ohio. Before that he was one of the aids and abettors of his predecessor in office, "Golden Rule" Jones. Before that he was a reporter for a Chicago paper, and assigned to cover the legislative activities at Springfield, Illinois, during the governorship of Joseph Altgeld. And before that he was a boy in central Ohio at the time when our fathers and grandfathers had just returned from tilling that earlier and bloodier field of reform, the Civil War. And while he tells us of these four periods of his life with a friendly frankness that is the soul of autobiographic hospitality, it is primarily because he shows us a reformer's enthusiasm so sanely tempered by experience, and an idealist's despondency so soundly leavened by hope, that his book is here urged upon the attention both of those fanatics who refuse to put off till to-morrow what cannot be done to-day, and of those cynics who take it that one dry well makes a drought.

THERE is nothing in the whole line of would-be literature that more closely resembles the little girl with a curl on her forehead than does biography—whether auto or hack. When it is good it can be so sui-generically delightful. And when it is bad it can so out-dull the dead. And if Brand Whitlock's book has both personal charm and contemporary value, the autobiographically biographic fragment which Mr. Alleyne Ireland contributes to our shelves in his "Joseph Pulitzer, Reminiscences of a Secretary" (Kennerley, \$1.25), is altogether *sui generis* and by no conceivable intelligence classable as dull.

For the last eight months of Joseph Pulitzer's life Mr. Ireland was a member of the private staff of six companion-secretaries who, at home and abroad, by night and by day, were engaged in running a breathless relay race with the tireless and terrific mental activities of the blind and be-deviled invalid, who was at once their courteous host and their relentless taskmaster. And with a terse directness that is admirable and a creative accomplishment that is almost shuddersome, he sets before us the nightmarish fascination and strain of this existence and the wrecked yet extraordinary personality that dominated and directed it. The book holds its readers like a vise and haunts them like a vision.



"GOING FISHING?"

"YEP."

"WHERE DO YOU GET YOUR BAIT?"

"OVER THERE."

DR. G. MURRAY LEVICK, R.N., the author of "Antarctic Penguins" (McBride, Nast; \$1.50), was the zoologist of the Scott antarctic expedition of 1910-13. And so effectually do his text and his really remarkable photographs familiarize us with the bird metropolis at Cape Adare; so well acquainted do we become with some of its inhabitants, and so absurdly and disquietingly human are the good-hearted yet quarrelsome, habit-ridden yet happy-go-lucky, humdrum yet heroic little people whose social habits he explains to us, that the book, while doubtless a valuable contribution to natural history, is almost as amusing as a new voyage added to "Gulliver's Travels".

J. B. Kerfoot.

Confidential Book Guide

A Year of Pierrot, by the Mother of Pierrot. If you are looking for sweets, here's a two-pound box of the very best pathos.

Anthony the Absolute, by Samuel Merwin. The Pekinese adventures of a musical pedant. An ultra-modern love story with a swing to it.

Chance, by Joseph Conrad. In which is gradually disclosed the matrimonial mess of a master mariner. A tale in which the telling's the thing.

The Confessions of an Inconstant Man. Anonymous. A little book that tells the truth too wittily to shame the devil.

Crowds Junior, by Gerald Stanley Lee. "Crowds" in tabloid form—a sort of emergency ration of the Lee propaganda.

Cubists and Post-Impressionism, by Arthur Jerome Eddy. The best plain-English explanation of recent art developments, with many color reproductions.

The Devil's Garden, by W. B. Maxwell. An exciting story and a sound study of the subterranean workings of a guilty conscience.

The Full of the Moon, by Caroline Lockhart. An eastern heroine's misadventures in cowboy-land. A woodenish melodrama with wire joints.

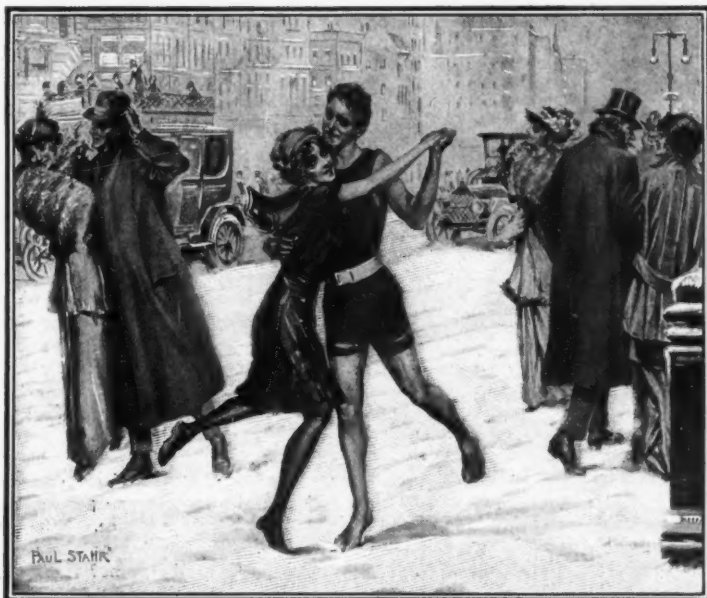
Hail and Farewell, Vale, by George Moore. The final volume of a remarkable trilogy, containing a group portrait of the leaders of the Irish Renaissance.

Social Forces in England and America, by H. G. Wells. To-day's problems and possibilities discussed in a series of intellectually stirring essays.

Vain Oblations, by Katharine Fullerton Gerould. Disquieting tales presented with faultless technic. Hypodermics of horror.

Thousands Working Their Wits

*Five Hundred Dollars to the Person
Who Sends in the Best Title
to the Picture Below*



(This picture has no title)

?

*For the Best Title to This Picture in Twenty Words
or Less LIFE Will Pay*

\$500

Thousands of titles have already been received from our friends all over the country and in foreign parts. The answers—when they conform to the conditions—are copied and kept on file for the first reading. Two readers, each independent of the other, are reading all the titles, retaining the best ones. From these the final

selection will be made. Many answers received do not conform to the conditions. Please be careful to do this, as it is embarrassing to debar so many.

Yes, the picture is rather incongruous. But that was the intention of the artist. Study it carefully before writing out your title.

Conditions of the Contest

The title, with sub-title, or in whatever form submitted, must not exceed twenty words. The paper upon which the title is sent should contain nothing but the title, with the name and address of the author in the upper left-hand corner.

Manuscripts should be addressed to

*The Contest Editor of LIFE,
17 West 31st Street,
New York.*

Envelopes addressed in any other way will not be considered.

All titles submitted must be at LIFE office not later than Thursday, July 2, 1914. The contest will close at noon of that date. Within two weeks from July 4, a check for \$500 will be sent to the winner.

Announcement of winner will be made in LIFE's issue of July 30.

It is not necessary to be a subscriber to LIFE in order to compete.

Only one title from each contestant will be considered.

No manuscript will be returned.

The editors of LIFE will be the judges. They will award the prize to the title which, in their judgment, is the most deserving, and will debar any contribution not conforming to these conditions. The classification of the titles will be supervised and certified by Messrs. Lybrand, Ross Bros. & Montgomery, certified public accountants.

The sooner you get your answer in the better. In previous contests many have arrived too late.

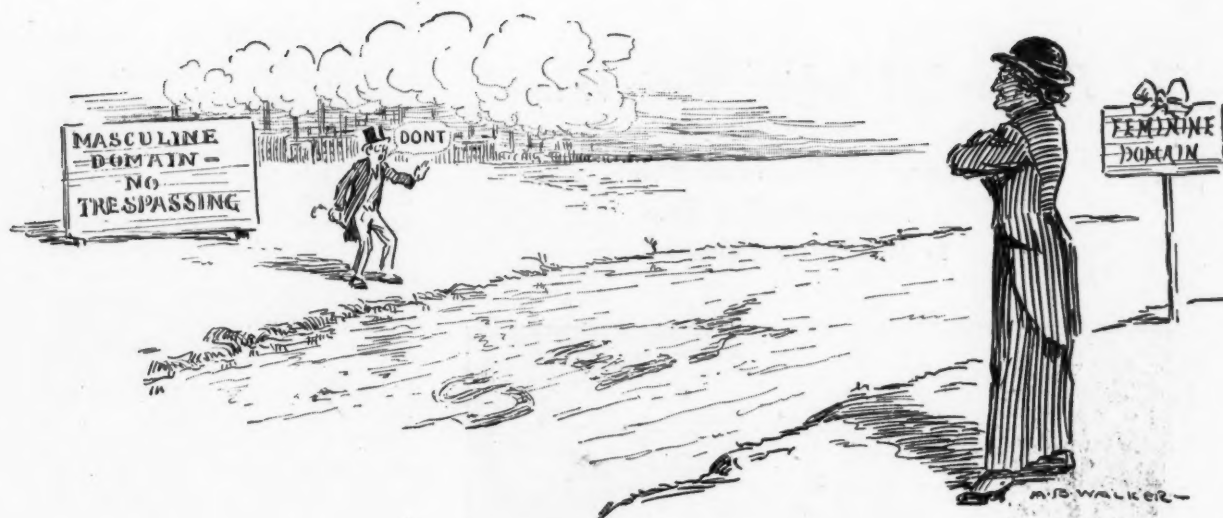
Self Preservation

GOVERNMENT INVESTIGATOR: What made you burn your books?

RAILROAD PRESIDENT: The motto of our road is "Safety First".

TEACHER: Now, Willie, mention one of the customs at Christmas time.

PUPIL: Running in debt.



Feminist: I MUST BUILD A BRIDGE

What Do You Think?

We Are Constantly in Receipt of Important Letters Which Are Too Long for Our Limited Space. Brevity Is Desirable.

One on Us

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE,
Sir:

In your issue of May 14th, an article entitled "Something Wrong", criticized the Pennsylvania Railroad for what you claim was a simultaneous increase in the price of meals in its dining-cars and a new rule not to sell alcohol.

The rule not to sell alcoholic liquors was established more than two years ago, in accordance with the laws of the States through which the lines of this company run.

Meals are served table d'hôte on only two trains operated by the Pennsylvania, namely, the Congressional Limited. All the rest of our dining-car service is à la carte, on which there has been no change in price.

The raise in the price of the meals on the Congressional Limited was due, as stated, to the fact that the company was serving the meal, at one dollar, at a loss. Meals have been served at that price for many years past, but meanwhile everyone is quite well aware of the fact that there has been a very considerable increase in the price of all foodstuffs.

The prices established by this company on its dining-cars have no relationship

whatever to the policy of the company in obeying the law forbidding the sale of alcohol. The impression which your article gives is so erroneous, and is calculated to convey such a false impression as to the real motives underlying the policies of this company, that we feel justified in asking that you make a correction in your columns. It may be claimed that your article was merely facetious; the unthinking are not apt to take it so.

Very truly yours,

IVY L. LEE,
Executive Assistant.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.,
May 28, 1914.

Thoughts about Prunes

DEAR EDITOR OF LIFE,

Who makes such light laughter over nothing at all.

I have read with interest your storyette, page 769, current issue, on "Orange-day". But what about "Prune-day", for such we are assured by the Rotary Club we are to have? Notwithstanding our orange culture, prunes are prunes for California, especially this year, when, for some reason unknown to our bugologists, meteorologists, horti-

culturists and our Chinese weather prophet, Sing Kee, our prunes are dropping like—well, the prune-grower, without the consent of the prune-dealer, the prune-buyer or the prune-eater, has already decided that the prune crop will be only one-fourth of normal, or about twenty-five million pounds, which, if properly distributed by legal enactment, will give about one prune per capita, at, say, one dollar per prune. Wherefore, what are your thoughts on the compulsory edibility of the prune?

Yours,

GEO. H. STIPP.

SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA,
May 3, 1914.

"Paths"

DEAR LIFE:

I like your plea for medical freedom. We almost have it in California, with this result:

Allopath, homœopath, osteopath, naturopath, divine-path, clairvoyant-path, electricopath, kinesopath, massageopath, hydrotheropath, natural-science-path, Christian-Science-path, oxygenopath, cheiropath, scientific healing, eclectic-path, drugless-path and other "paths" coming on every train!

The dear liberty-loving public is so befuddled it does not know where it is "at".

Yours for free license,

RICHARD ELLIS.

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA,
May 20, 1914.



HIGH FINANCE



The New Catechism

A well-known doctor of Savannah has two children—a little daughter, aged six, and a small son, aged four. One day he overheard the little girl putting her brother through an examination in Bible history.

"Do you know who the first man and the first woman were?"

"Yeth, I do," lisped the boy.

"I'll bet you don't know their names," pressed the sister.

"I bet I do!" replied the little fellow.

"Well, what were their names, then, Mr. Smarty?"

"Edem and Ab!" answered the little boy.—*Saturday Evening Post.*

Nature's Abhorrence

The physics instructor in a Texas high school was teaching a German girl whose vocabulary was not very extensive.

"What is a vacuum?" he asked.

"I have it in my head, but I can't express it," was the reply.

—*Woman's Home Companion.*

In the census office at Washington acts against the law are recorded under a few main heads, such as murder, burglary, etc. A lady who was working there recently ran across the crime, "Running a blind tiger". After a puzzled moment she placed it under the list, "Cruelty to Animals".—*Argonaut.*



THAT CRUEL FATE

WHEN SHE GROWS TALL AND HE DOES
NOT

Wasn't Foreman at Rome

The new foreman was a hustler. Nothing escaped his eagle eye, and whenever he saw a workman suffering from a tired feeling he quickly woke him up.

So when he discovered a bricklayer snatching a quiet pipe behind a wheelbarrow his wrath arose mightily.

"What do you think you're paid for? Get on with your job, if you don't want to get fired pretty sharp."

"All right, boss," rejoined the workman. "Keep your 'air on. Rome wasn't built in a day, you know."

"That may be," rejoined the hustler, "but I wasn't foreman of that job."

—*Kansas City Times.*

Too Much Militancy

"Would George enlist?"

"No, I don't think he would."

"What's the reason? He comes of fighting stock."

"That's the reason. He's soured on fighting. His grandmother is a Colonial Dame, his aunt is a D. A. R. and his mother is a militant."

—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Creating Interest

"I understand that you favor local option."

"Yes," replied Colonel Stilwell.

"But you are not a total abstainer yourself?"

"No. But my doctor has limited me to a very small allowance, and I like to add as much as possible to the excitement of getting a drink."

—*Washington Star.*

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, \$2 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

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Lily of the Valley,
Narcissus,
Heliotrope and
Wistaria.
\$1.50

Violet and Astra,
\$1.75

DRALLE'S ILLUSION

As the crowning touch to a lovely toilet women famous for their beauty and social standing use DRALLE'S ILLUSION to impart the delicate fragrance of fresh cut flowers.

DRALLE'S is the most subtle perfume in the world although it is the most costly, a single drop goes farther and keeps its fragrance longer than the many applications of apparently less expensive perfumes.

Only Druggists, Dealers and Department Stores for the very best trade carry DRALLE'S ILLUSION. It comes in beautiful cut glass bottles with elongated drip stoppers in polished wood case.

Lilac, Rose, Lily of the Valley,
Narcissus, Heliotrope and Wistaria \$1.50
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Sole Representatives for the United States and Canada

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Is the
Pinnacle
of the Pen
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Avoid Substitutes

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Once fitted to your hand, pens of this make will do your writing for a lifetime. The variety of points and actions to be had in Waterman's Ideals is the greatest factor in fountain pen satisfaction. You never have to dip this pen to write.

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L. E. Waterman Company,

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An Electric Breakfast Set for the Modern Home

BREAKFAST has become a joy where electricity does the cooking.

No fire to start; no preliminary fussing. Just sit down and eat.

Electricity starts the coffee and toast at the turn of a switch; and breakfast may be simple or elaborate with the

Westinghouse Electric Breakfast Set

This consists of the latest type Westinghouse Percolating Coffee-Pot and the famous Westinghouse Electric Toaster-Stove.

With the percolator, coffee-making is reduced to a science. When the water is at the right heat, it percolates through the ground coffee, making an infusion that may be brought up to any strength desired, resulting in a perfect brew.

From the plain toast of the simplest breakfast to the satisfying meal of steak and griddle cakes required by the robust appetite—the toaster-stove is equal to every demand.

Toasting, boiling, frying, grilling—all may be done at table.

Get the set at your Electric Lighting Company's or at a good electric shop. Send for Folder No. 4266.

A Way to Improve the Work of Your Laundress

MAKING work pleasant for your servants is the best way to get better work from them.

Old-fashioned ironing makes its own unpleasant conditions. The tendency is for a laundress to hurry through the tedious, humid job and to slight the work.

The Westinghouse Electric Iron

brings the best out of a good laundress. She is grateful for the freedom from the tiresome journey between stove and ironing-board to replace cooled irons with heated ones.

All laundresses do better work with the Westinghouse Electric Iron. The heat is just where it is wanted all the time. The laundress works quicker because she does not have to leave the ironing-board until she is finished. The current used is *all* turned into useful heat.

Westinghouse Electric Irons, being scientifically designed, are economical. Being well made, they last many years. Their heating element is guaranteed a lifetime by a Company whose guarantee is good.

Send for a Westinghouse Electric Iron from your Electric Light Company or any good electric shop. Send for Folder No. 4281.

Address Dept. CV

Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company

Sales Offices in 45 American Cities

East Pittsburgh, Penna.

Representatives all over the World

"The Utmost in Cigarettes"

EGYPTIAN DEITIES

Plain or Cork Tip

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Two for Five

Secretary Garrison, of the War Department, boarded a horse-car in New York. He had no change and gave the conductor a five-dollar bill. The conductor took the bill, walked to the front end of the car and stood there.

"My change?" suggested Garrison.

"I can't change no five-dollar bill," the conductor replied.

"Then give me back my bill," demanded Garrison.

"Can't do that either, boss," the conductor replied; "but if you'll stay on the car until we get to the barn you can have the horses!"

—Saturday Evening Post.



Are You Planning a Trip Abroad?

If so, this travel guide by P. G. L. Hilken is essential—100 pages, over 200 fine illustrations—sent on receipt of 10c together with full particulars of a 5-weeks Vacation Tour to London, Paris and Berlin including Rhine Trip for arranged by the

Baltimore-Southampton-Bremen Service
of the North German Lloyd
whose comfortable, one class (11) cabin steamers provide every travel safeguard—comfort without luxury—delicious meals.

Write today to
A. SCHUMACHER & CO., 106 S. Charles St., BALTIMORE, MD.

A Modern Invention

A New Yorker was spending a night at a "hotel" in a Southern town, and, when going to his room for the night, he told the colored porter that he wanted to be called early in the morning. The porter replied:

"Say, boss, I reckon yo' ain't familiar with these heah modern inventions. When yo' wants to be called in de mawnin', all yo' has to do is jest to press de button at de head of yo' bed. Den we comes up and calls yo'."

—Youth's Companion.

Barton & Guestier ("B. & G.") clarets and sauternes have been sold in the United States for upward of half a century. Bottled in France, and every bottle warranted.—Adv.

Applied Natural Philosophy

Pat had been engaged to take a trunk across the lake. He placed the trunk in the bow of the boat, with the result that the boat tipped forward.

MAN (on the dock): What are you rowing with that trunk in the bow of the boat for, Pat?

PAT: Sure, an' if it was in the stern wouldn't I be rowin' uphill all the time? An' this way I'm rowin' downhill all the time!—Kansas City Times.

In ordering clarets and sauternes the stipulation "B. & G." insures wine in perfect condition. Serve claret at room temperature—sauterne very cold.—Adv.

Eye-openers

"In choosing his men," said the Sabbath-school superintendent, "Gideon did not select those who laid aside their arms and threw themselves down to drink; he took those who watched with one eye and drank with the other."

—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Whueue!

They had cut off a Chinaman's queue,
And were painting his head a bright
blueue;
So the Chinaman said,
As they daubed at his head:
"When I sueue yueue, yueue'll rueue
wheat yueue dueue."

—Current Opinion.

Comfort Without Extravagance Hotel Woodstock, New York

"FATHER," said the small boy, "what is a demagogue?"

"A demagogue, my son, is a brilliant and convincing speaker, who wanders away and gets ideas with which you disagree."—Washington Star.



NIAGARA to the SEA
Richelieu and Ontario Division

A delightful summer cruise through a land of indescribable beauty—a country famed for its traditions, picturesque scenery and invigorating climate.

NIAGARA Falls—Toronto—Lake Ontario—Thousand Islands—St. Lawrence River Rapids—Montreal—Quebec—Murray Bay—Tadoussac—Saguenay River Canyon—Capes Trinity and Eternity—Laurentian Mountains.

Labrador Route

A newly inaugurated cruise in strange waters. From Quebec along the north shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence and into the finest hunting and fishing grounds in North America.

Lower Gulf Route

From Montreal, through the St. Lawrence River, along the south shore of the Gulf, past the rugged shores of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island; terminating at Pictou, N. S., and stopping at all important points en route.

New York—Quebec

The all-water route between New York and Quebec, via Ocean, Gulf and River. A healthful cruise of unusual charm and interest.

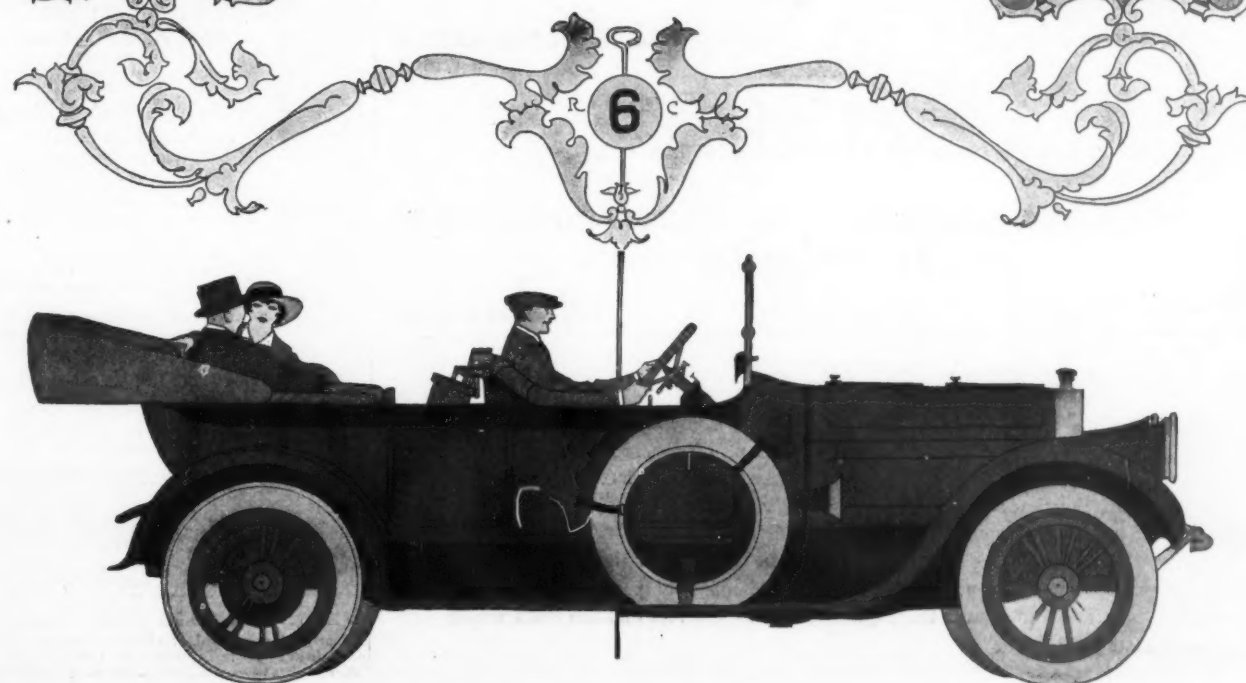
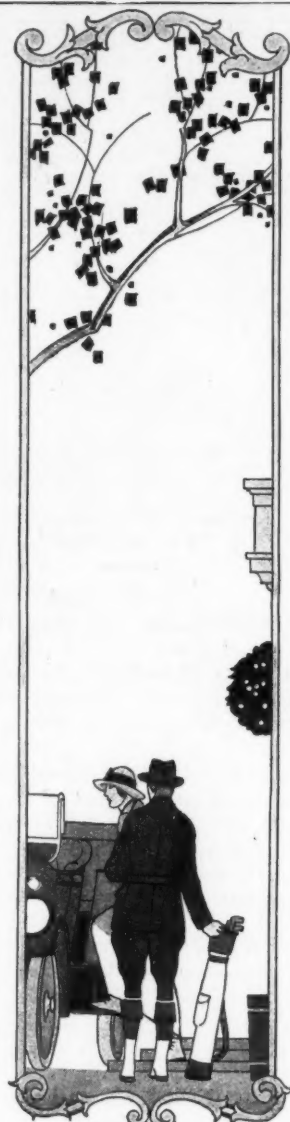
For particulars, apply any ticket or tourist office, or address Desk A.

Canada Steamship Lines

Limited
Passenger Dept. Montreal

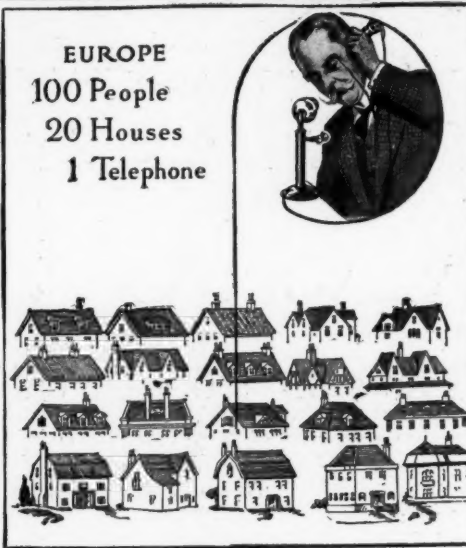
PIERCE- ARROW

The stomach that calls attention to itself is not a good stomach. The servant who requires your instruction is not serving. The greatest attribute a motor car can have is unobtrusiveness. Service comes first, the service that you can lean upon, that requires neither adjustment nor allowance in your plans.





UNITED STATES
100 People
20 Houses
10 Telephones



EUROPE
100 People
20 Houses
1 Telephone

Results Compared with Theories

Here we have:

Ten telephones for each hundred persons.

Nearly one rural telephone to every two farms.

Reasonable rates fitted to the various needs of the whole people.

Telephone exchanges open continuously day and night.

Policy—prompt service.

There they have:

One telephone for each hundred persons.

Practically no telephones on the farms.

Unreasonable rates arbitrarily made without regard to various needs of the whole people.

Telephone exchanges closed during lunch hour, nights and Sundays.

Policy—when your turn comes.

*America's Telephones Lead the World
with the Best Service at the Lowest Cost.*



AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy

One System

Universal Service

To Leading Men Only

ARE you a leading man in your community? Or did you merely get that reputation because the editor of the local newspaper is a friend of yours? Are you leading for your own sake or for somebody else's sake? Do you lead all day or do you follow part of the time? Do you lead merely as to certain people, such as the office boy or the gardener or your Sunday-school, and follow as to certain other people, such as your wife or your wife's mother or your eldest daughter or the man higher up or the man farther East or the political boss or your *alter ego* or your subliminal consciousness? Do you care to answer these questions or do you feel that the truth would tend to incriminate you?



"WHY IS A CAT?"

Advertisement

WANTED—An invention which will direct the motive power of the genius of multi-millionaires away from the process of accumulating dollars into the service of the government.

Hard-working multi-millionaires who are becoming tired of the contempt and scorn heaped upon them by the common people, are instructed to apply for a service job. The wages will be small but the results, it is believed, will compensate them better for their time than at present.

In Planning Your Vacation
Don't forget that your outfit will not be complete without a set of
Krementz Bodkin-Clutch Studs and Vest Buttons
(With Cuff Links to Match)

The Clutch is as well adapted to soft as to stiff bosom shirts—goes in like a needle, without musing the button-hole—holds like an anchor till you're ready for it to let go. Absolutely free from bother.

Made in inextensive sets—for ordinary wear or traveling—up to the finest gold or platinum mounted, set with precious stones.

Always perfect in style and of a quality obtainable only in a factory devoted exclusively to the manufacture of fine jewelry.

A Bodkin-Clutch Booklet on request
Krementz & Co.
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Makers of the famous Kremmentz Collar Buttons

Virginia Farms and Timber Lands
Improved and unimproved. \$5.00 an acre and up. Rich lands, heavy crops, healthy climate, happy farmers. Colonial homes. Catalogue free.
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For the
Bath and Toilet
always use the genuine
MURRAY & LANMAN'S
Florida Water
Imitations of this delicious perfume
are numberless, but it has
never been equalled.
IT REFRESHES AND DELIGHTS
as does no other.
Always look for the Trade Mark.
PREPARED ONLY BY
LANMAN & KEMP
NEW YORK
For sale by all Druggists
and
Perfumers.

Sample size mailed for six cents in stamps.
Ask for our booklet, "Health and Beauty."

Loot

LOOT is the tribute paid by the weak to the strong. It is usually what is left over after all the investigations have ended.

Loot comes in various forms; in dividends, in watered stock, in jewelry and furniture, in charters and franchises and in people. It may be represented by the long vacations of little children spent in factories or mines, or it may be revealed by the extent of women's tears.

Loot is generally thought to be personal, and yet men may come and men may go, but loot flows on forever. There is nobody so humble that he may not be looted. There is nobody so high in the scale that some time or other somebody else may not become higher than he, and thus loot him.

Looting is practiced by neighbors, tradespeople, city officials, legislators, statesmen and nations. By any other name it would cost as much.

Diogenes went out with a lantern one night to find an honest man, a fact that must convince us that lanterns in those days were of no value. Otherwise he would have had to barricade himself to prevent his lantern from being looted.

To loot or not to loot—that is the question. Whether it is nobler in the mind to take arms against a horde of plunderers and by depositing them live in obscurity, or by looting them and getting away with it to fly to new honors—at present we wot not of, for there is a certain honor in looting that only the successful ones can understand.

Getting Experience

ON the one hand, of course, the pacifists are right when they assert that we have plenty to do here at home without meddling with Mexico's manners, morals and methods. On the other hand, however, how are we going to know what to do at home unless we practice on somebody else? The conversion of the Filipinos into Chesterfields has taught us much. Now let us introduce into Mexico some of those amenities which, for instance, have made Broadway, the Bowery and Wall Street such unselfish successes. Then, perchance, let us ramble about South America for a while, butting into as many squabbles as we can find, and thus continue to perfect our own character. Then when at last we come home, determined to apply our honorable pedagogics and homiletics upon ourselves, we shall be able to establish a millennial Utopia with almost no friction whatsoever.

E. O. J.



Those Nerve-Racking Battles of Business

HAVE your nerves protested at last against the long strain of man-to-man competition, conflict and anxiety? Has the slow, steady sapping of your nerve strength left you in a state of dangerous exhaustion? Your doctor will say, "You need a tonic"—not a mere stimulant, but a real *reconstructive* help that will make good the overdraft on your system. When you are advised to take *the* food-*tonic*, Sanatogen—and when this advice is echoed by friends who have actually *felt* the wonderful aid of this nourishing, *upbuilding* food-*tonic*—can you do better than follow such advice?

More than 19,000 practising physicians, over their own signatures, praise the restorative powers of Sanatogen. Prominent men and women in every walk of life, after *personal experience*, tell enthusiastically how Sanatogen "brought them back", "lifted the strain of sleeplessness and indigestion", "gave them nerve energy and courage".

Should you hesitate to give yourself the benefit of this unequalled help? Is it not your duty to do so today?

Sanatogen is sold by good druggists everywhere, in three sizes from \$1.00.

Grand Prize, International Congress of Medicine, London, 1913

Charles D. Sigabee.
Rear Admiral, U S Navy, writes:
"After a thorough trial of Sanatogen, I am convinced of its merit as a food and tonic. Its beneficial effects are beyond doubt."

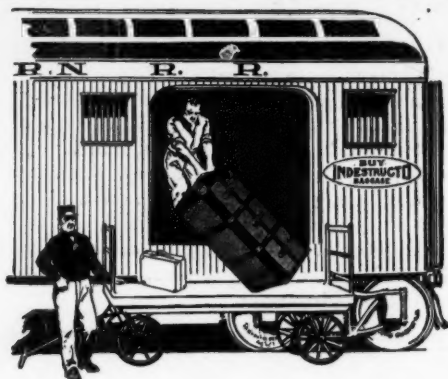
Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P.,
the eminent novelist-statesman, writes from London:
"Sanatogen is to my mind a true food-*tonic*, feeding the nerves, increasing the energy, and giving fresh vigor to the overworked body and mind."

SANATOGEN

RECOGNIZED BY OVER 19,000 PHYSICIANS

Send for

Elbert Hubbard's new book—"Health in the Making." Written in his attractive manner and filled with his shrewd philosophy together with capital advice on Sanatogen, health and contentment. It is free. Tear this off as a reminder to address THE BAUER CHEMICAL CO., 24-E Irving Place, New York.



What kind of a trunk have you; will it last through your next trip?

If it is an Indestructo, you are sure that it will last for at least five years of the hardest kind of service you can give it.

That's our guarantee; five years' trunk service, regardless of what happens or how far you travel.

But if you are going to buy a new trunk, what style have you in mind? Have you thought of a wardrobe trunk? A trunk that will enable you to keep your clothes hung up throughout the entire trip as smooth and wrinkleless as they are in your closet at home.

Indestructo wardrobes embody the famous Indestructo construction and are the strongest wardrobe trunks made. The box is made of six-ply hardwood veneer, strong as a safe. The interior is built to wear. The clothes hangers will not break. For your own protection avoid wardrobes built to sell at a price. Remember! You get what you pay for. Every Indestructo wardrobe is made to wear indefinitely, and we guarantee five years of service.

If your trunk is lost or damaged of any cause whatsoever, we will replace or repair it free of charge.

If you want trunk service you will buy Indestructo. If you are after low price and the short life that goes with it, let Indestructo alone. We believe we are morally responsible to our customers for every trunk we sell. Each article is exactly as we represent it. Why not write today for the Indestructo catalogue?

National Veneer Products Co.

3 Beiger Street

Mishawaka, Indiana



"EXPLAIN THE STATE OF YOUR UNIFORM, LIEUTENANT!"

"OH, DEAR! THE BOYS INSISTED ON CUTTING OFF ALL THE BUTTONS FOR SOUVENIRS."

EVETTE—HOUBIGANT

The glorious scents of a garden at early morn have no superior. Yet, with all its alluring delight, as naive in character as childhood's sweetest moments—as innocent as bridal flowers.

Leading Perfumers. Sample Bottle, 20c
PARK & TILFORD, Agents, NEW YORK



CARSTAIRS RYE

THE 'SPIRITS' OF 1788
AND OF 1914



A BELT of live leather, corrugated, that gives with every breath—with every move of the abdominal muscles. Always holds snug—yet never binds. Stretches—but not out of shape. A tongueless buckle that grips and holds. An absolutely new idea, displacing the old style, rigid, uncomfortable belt, and giving comfort because it yields to every motion of the body. Price, by mail, prepaid one dollar—2 colors, black, brown, and gray. Send waist measure and color wanted. Extra large sizes—44 by 50—for \$1.50. Money back if not satisfactory in every way.
C. HARLOWE, 2245 W. Thompson St., Phila., Pa.

The Charge of the Fly Brigade

HALF a league, half a league,
Half a league onward,
Into the vale of Health
Rode the six hundred.
Forward the Fly Brigade!
"Charge for the food!" they said.
Into the valley of Health
Rode the six hundred.
"Forward the Fly Brigade!"

Was there a fly dismayed?
Not so you'd notice it.
Why should they worry?
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to spoil the pie,
Theirs but to eat and fly.
Up on the pantry shelf
Haste they and hurry.

Sweet things to right of them,
Sweet things to left of them,
Sweet things in front of them,
Sugared and buttered.
Stormed at by cook and maid,
Boldly and unafraid,
Into the bowl of milk,
Into the marmalade,
Not a fly stuttered.

Flashed all their dirty toes,
Flashed as they upward rose,
Tickling the black cook's nose,
Spreading disease while
All the world wondered.
Over the cat they crawled,
Over the house-dog sprawled,

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How to Get
RANDOLPH

Feline and canine
Fled from the scene, appalled,
Shattered and sundered,
Opening the door for flies,
More than six hundred.

Peaches to right of them,
Apples to left of them,
Cookies to rear of them,
Fully a hundred.
Into preserves and jelly,
Into the cream they fell,
They that had eaten well
Came through the pantry door
Into the dining-room—
All that was left of them,
Easily twelve hundred.

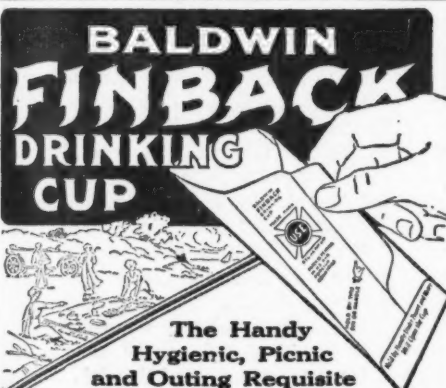
Havoc complete they played,
Oh, the wild charge they made!
All the world wondered.
Think of the charge they made,
Think of the Fly Brigade,
Now eighteen hundred!

John B. Perryman.

Consider the mastery of Congress
which the President has been able to
maintain by the use of patronage.
—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

ANYTHING to oblige a friend, but
lend us your microscope.

**BALDWIN
FINBACK
DRINKING
CUP**



**The Handy
Hygienic, Picnic
and Outing Requisite**

Off for the woods and fields—camping—picnicking, or perhaps just for the auto trip? Be sure to put in a TAK-A-KUP carton of BALDWIN FINBACK DRINKING CUPS. With the handy "fin" you're sure of a clean, hygienic drinking cup holding just the right amount. TAK-A-KUP carton (self-dispensing), containing 250 Cups, and ready to hang up, 80 cents, postpaid, or stationers can furnish them. **Sample Cups Free**

United States Env. Co.
Cap Dept. G, Worcester, Mass.
or Stone & Forsyth Co.
Distributors
Boston, Mass.



**"Capewell" Horse
Nails**

have half again the tensile strength of any other nail. Best in the world at a fair price. —not the cheapest regardless of quality. Any shoer can afford to buy "Capewell". No horseowner can afford to accept a substitute.

WANTED—AN IDEA! Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions" and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." **RANDOLPH & CO., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 123, Washington, D. C.**



REPUBLIC MILEAGE PLAIN AND STAGGARD TREAD TIRES

The name Republic on your tires is a guarantee of Service.

It means that your tires will take you "there and back again."

It means that every tire has had the individual attention that is absolutely essential to perfect performance.

Think thousands of miles ahead, figure cost per mile instead of cost per tire, and you will use Republic Quality Tires. They cost more to buy—but they cost less to use than any tire made.

If you realize the true economy of buying the best, you will have Republics on your car this season.

THE REPUBLIC RUBBER CO.
Youngstown, O.

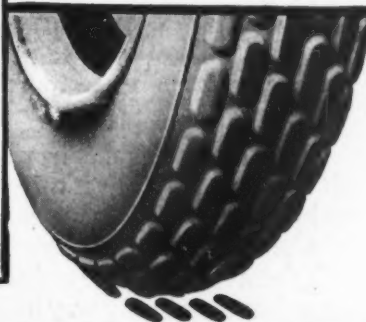
Branches and Agencies in all the Principal Cities



The Republic W M Tread Tire is designed especially for light cars. It, too, yields great mileage at low cost.

Prices:	
30x3	\$13.50
30x3½	18.00
32x3½	19.50

REPUBLIC W M TREAD TIRES



Republic Staggard
Tread
Pat. Sept. 15-22,
1908

We Rise to Remark

A REPORT published by Mitchell May, Secretary of State in New York, says that the total number of motor-car accidents in New York City has increased four-fold since 1910, while the growth of population has been, in proportion, very slight. What is the cause for this discrepancy?

We might reply that New York is so much more progressive than other American cities. For example, we have the largest debt in the country, and this being so and our financial intelligence being thus demonstrated, why should not we be permitted to apply it to other matters besides the commonplace issuing of bonds; and not only run over more people in our streets, but burn up more in our fires and rob more in our restaurants, to say nothing about clubbing them with our police system? So much financial prescience ought to have a proper outlet somewhere.

More Intervention

NOW that we have intervened in Mexico and Colorado, why not intervene in Alabama? If we are willing to turn over the national intervening machinery for the benefit of some more or less definite class of oppressed in Mexico and if we are willing to aid poor, helpless Colorado in reestablishing constitutional government, why wouldn't it be perfectly proper to land troops in Alabama, put the cotton-mills under martial law and declare that little children shall not be ground to death by unremittent toil? Of course, we would not want to do this if Alabama showed any disposition to do it for herself, but she doesn't. She is as helpless before the cotton-mill owners as Colorado is before Rockefeller.



"NATIONAL HERO SERIES" NO. 3

Kosciusko—"The Greatest of the Poles"

NEVER in the history of mankind has there lived a more ardent lover of Personal and National Liberty. He fought with intrepid valor under our own Washington for American Liberty. He devoted his life to regain the ancient freedom of his beloved Poland. Kosciusko hated any legislative attempt which invaded the Natural Rights of Man. If he were alive to-day, every son of Poland knows that he would revolt at any LAW which declared: "Thou shalt NOT eat this—thou shalt NOT drink that." Kosciusko knew that the light wines of his native land and the barley brews of Germany were good for mankind when used in moderation. He drank them himself to the end of his honored days, and who will DARE say that they in any way injured this mighty personality. For 57 years Anheuser-Busch have honestly brewed honest beers. Their great brand—BUDWEISER—is sold throughout the world, and has helped the cause of true Temperance. Seven thousand, five hundred men are daily required to keep pace with the natural demand of Americans for BUDWEISER. Its sales exceed any other beer by millions of bottles.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH • ST. LOUIS, U.S.A.



Bottled only at the home plant.

Budweiser

Means Moderation



25¢ 50¢

Boston Garter

Velvet Grip

Holds Your Sock Smooth as Your Skin

Men who dress well prefer the silk Boston Garter for personal satisfaction

GEORGE FROST CO., MAKERS, - - BOSTON

On Clubs

A CLUB is a place where a man can meet people he wouldn't want to ask into his own home unless his wife was away. Every little club has a barroom all its own. This practice, we hasten to add, is not, however, confined to little clubs. It is also indulged in by large clubs, middle-sized clubs and other clubs.

Every club has a house committee, whose duty it is to receive and ignore all complaints, and, so far as in it lies—whatever that may mean—to conceal his identity from the members.

Upon the members of the club, their quality and the amount of alcohol they can consume, depend the real moral standing of the club. Also the financial and whatever other standings there may be necessary.

Besides its members, every club has a house where gambling, in all of its forms except buying and selling stocks, can be indulged in by those who belong to the Stock Exchange, and seek variety from their daily toil.

As a substitute for a family there is nothing that takes the place of a club. It keeps a man up fully as late nights, shelters him from enemies, and by practice can be made to cost as much.

DENTIST: Have you been anywhere else?

PATIENT: I went to see the chemist in our village.

DENTIST: And what idiotic advice did he give you?

PATIENT: He told me to come and see you, sir.—*London Opinion*.

Seasickness

SEASICKNESS comes on oceans, lakes and some rivers. Not everyone, however, who travels upon these bodies of water can acquire it, as it appears to come only to those who have a gift for it. It has one great merit not common to all gifts, as it may be acquired without previous practice. Those who are skillful do not have to be taught. Like inspiration and the wonderful one-hoss shay, it comes to them "all at once-and nothing first".

Various cures have been devised for seasickness. One of them is publicity. If you can keep on deck where you will be seen by all men and a few fishes who may be looking up at you, it is said to be a great help. The best cure, however, is carefully to remove the water from underneath the particular vessel in which you happen to be passing away. If enough water can be removed, the seasickness will be invariably cured.

Seasickness is the only thing you get from the steamship company that you don't pay for.

Elco
MOTOR BOATS

Secure Your Motor Boat Now!

NO need to spend half the summer vainly waiting, when we can ship an Elco Model to you at once.

You'll enjoy an Elco—its streamline design means beauty; the smooth, noiseless operation of its engine, and the safety of its electric self-starter means dependability and economy.

An Elco Express always makes good—"serves you on the water as the automobile does on land." Enjoy a real vacation in an Elco Motor Boat. When you step aboard you do so with confidence in your boat's ability to "get there."

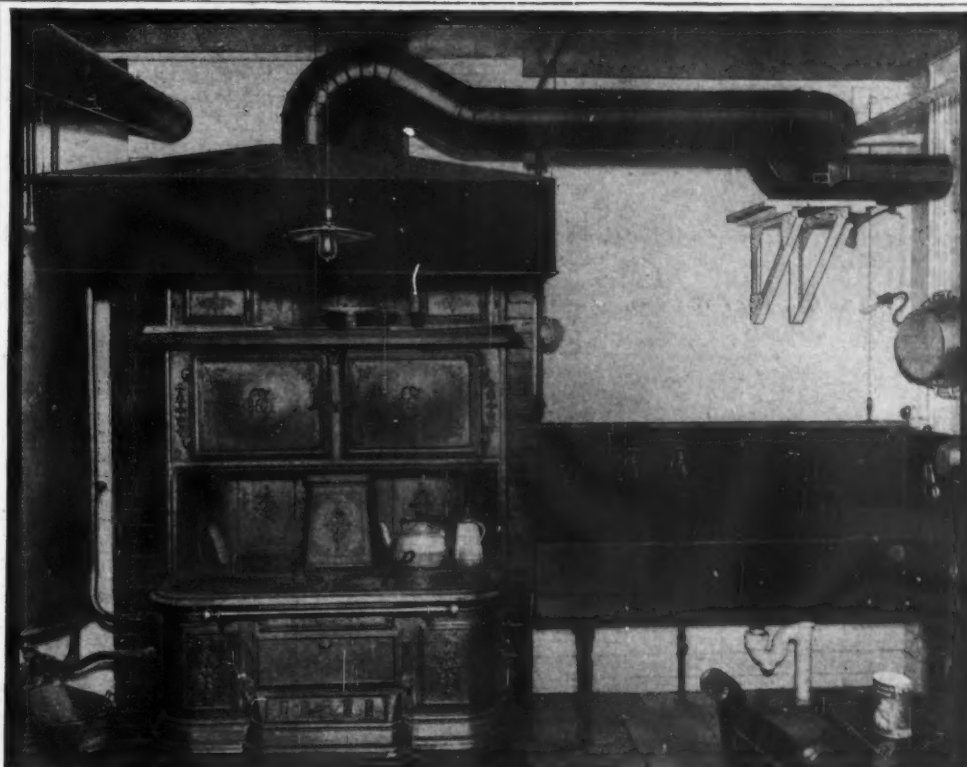
Twenty-two years of experience are built into every 1914 Elco Model. Hull, engine and interior arrangement represent the highest development of the boat builders' art.

ELCO Expresses
ELCO Cruisers **ELCO Engines**

Address **Elco**

175 Avenue A Bayonne, N. J.
27 minutes from Liberty and 23rd Streets
Ferries, C. R. R. of N. J. to West 9th Street
Telephone—470 Bayonne.

"You'll always be proud of your Elco"



A COOL ODORLESS KITCHEN

In the summer months when the heat from the range and the odors from cooking food make the atmosphere of the kitchen almost unbearable, then will be most appreciated the cool comfort of the

Sturtevant
(REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.)

Ready-to-Run Electric Ventilating Set

One of these little sets installed as shown in the illustration quickly draws the steam, odors and hot air from the range through the hood and discharges them out of doors. The fumes and hot air from the kitchen cannot escape to the other parts of the house. The kitchen is kept very nearly as cool as the surrounding atmosphere.

In the winter months, when the doors and windows are closed, all steam is removed, the walls and windows kept free from moisture, and the cooking odors prevented from entering adjoining rooms.

All this may be accomplished at a small installation expense and with an operating cost about equal to an ordinary incandescent light.

Write us, sending us full information and ask for Catalog RRL.

B. F. STURTEVANT COMPANY

HYDE PARK, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS,

and all principal cities of the world

Here's to La Follette

THE papers have been making a great deal of the fact that Senator R. M. La Follette insisted upon having one of his speeches printed in full in the *Congressional Record*, at an expense of about twelve thousand dollars. Congressman Barnhart, of Indiana, says that if all the members of Congress should be given the same latitude, it would cost about six and a half millions of dollars a year to print the *Record*.

Well, what of it?

What are six and a half millions of dollars among friends? Besides, La Follette has for many years been known as one of our leading humorists. The fact that his humor is Gargantuan, and that each one of his jokes consumes from twenty to one hundred thousand words in type, need not detract from the necessity of having them placed before the American people, and certainly there is no more appropriate place for humor than in the *Congressional Record*.

Arguing Women

Sam's friends were reasoning with him patiently at the street corner.

"Now, Sam, it's time you went 'ome. That's the best place for you."

"It's this way," argued the erring brother. "If I go 'ome now, she'll say I'm drunk—if I don't go 'ome she'll say I'm drunk. It's this 'ere suffragette movement that's set 'em arguing. I've a good mind to go 'ome and break the winders."—*Manchester Guardian*.

Pageantry of history Pageantry of nature

They meet in the summer paradise among the mountains and lakes reached by the

Delaware & Hudson Service

July—Regatta and International Motor Boat Races on famous Lake George.

August—Brilliant Saratoga season. Racing—health springs—gathering of noted personalities.

September—Centenary celebration of battles of Lake Champlain and Plattsburg. Big military manoeuvres and historical pageants, 6th to 11th.

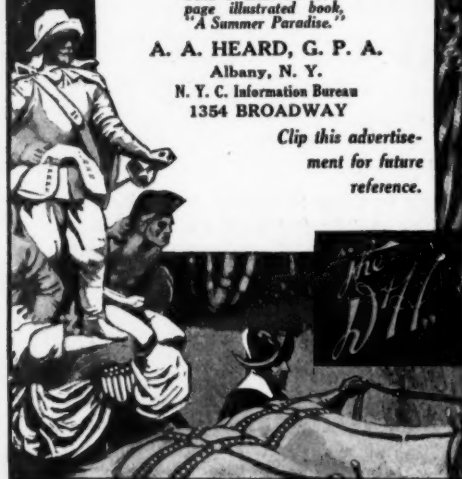
These events take place in the beautiful out-of-door theatre of Northern New York—the unsurpassed resort region of the Adirondacks, Lakes George and Champlain, Lake Placid, Cooperstown and Au Sable Chasm.

"D and H" fast through trains leave Grand Central Terminal, New York. Connection with Hudson River Boat Lines at Albany and Troy.

Send 6 cents for 300-page illustrated book, "A Summer Paradise."

A. A. HEARD, G. P. A.
Albany, N. Y.
N. Y. C. Information Bureau
1354 BROADWAY

Clip this advertisement for future reference.



The Aristocrat of Cigarettes
RAMESES
Largest Selling 20c Cigarette

Also in "Week End" tins of 100 each

Stephens Brey

Embargo

SIR THOMAS LIPTON is the owner of a yacht built to take back the America's cup. We understand that he has refused to let any married men be employed in the building of this yacht, on the ground that married men cannot be trusted. Married men tell their wives secrets. If employed in building a yacht, they would tell their wives about its construction.

This appears to be good reasoning on the part of Sir Thomas, who has undoubtedly had experience. We don't believe that it will make any difference about the America's cup, but we do believe that it will make a difference with his reputation among the fair sex.

There are some things that men tell their wives. But they don't tell their wives everything. Sir Thomas should have set up in the immediate vicinity of his yacht a vaudeville show with real chorus girls, a gambling establishment and a grog shop. Then he could have employed married men, because none of them would have been willing to tell his wife where he had been.

WHEN Irvin Cobb was rewrite man for the *New York Evening World* he left the office one night, highly incensed, after a spat with Charles Chapin, the city editor. He returned the next morning, still ruffled, to find that Chapin was absent.

"Where's the old man?" he inquired. An assistant informed him that Chapin was ill.

"Dear me!" said Cobb, much concerned. "I hope it's nothing trivial."
—Everybody's.

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., imparts in a clear wholesome way, in one volume:
Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.
All in one volume, illustrated, \$2.00 postpaid.
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

Puritan Pub. Co., 797 Perry Bldg., Phila., Pa.

Metal-to-metal contact in bearings is what eventually sends the finest cars to the scrap heap.

DIXON'S Graphite Lubricants

absolutely prevent wear in bearings. They cost more than plain grease, but their cost is a trifle compared with repairs.

Equally good for motor boats.

Write for the Dixon Lubricating Chart.

The Joseph Dixon Crucible Co.
JERSEY CITY, N. J.



Established in 1837



WANTED MOTION PICTURE PLAYS

You can write them. We teach you. \$25 to \$200 for each play. Free Book A. M. P. Schools 674-D Sheridan Rd. Chicago

There Is Beauty In Every Jar

However beautiful you may be, you cannot afford to neglect your skin. However plain you may be, you should not miss the possibilities for beauty and skin health in the regular use of

Ingram's Milkweed Cream
50c and \$1.00
At Drug Stores

Preserves Good Complexions—Improves Bad Complexions

Its use overcomes skin disorders and sallowness, as well as undue redness, sunburn and freckles. Send us 2c postage to cover cost of mailing and receive free a sample of Milkweed Cream, of Velveola Souveraine, of Ingram's Rouge, also Zedenta Tooth Powder.

Frederick F. Ingram Company

Established 1885.

Windsor, Canada 38 Tenth St., Detroit, U. S. A.

Ingram's Velveola Souveraine Face Powder

is Powdered Perfection for the Complexion.

Four shades: pink, white, flesh and brunette.

Price, 50c at drug stores or by mail, postpaid.



Hot Weather Rules

Issued by "The New York Women's League for Animals."

1. Load lightly, and drive slowly.
2. Stop in the shade if possible.
3. Water your horse as often as possible. So long as a horse is working, water in moderate quantities will not hurt him. But let him drink only a few swallows if he is going to stand still.
4. When he comes in after work, sponge off the harness marks and sweat, his eyes, his nose and mouth, and the dock. Wash his feet but not his legs.
5. If the thermometer is 75 degrees or higher, wipe him all over with a wet sponge. Use vinegar water if possible. Do not turn the hose on him.
6. Saturday night give a bran mash, cold; and add a tablespoonful of salt-petre.
7. Do not use a horse-hat, unless it is a canopy-top hat. The ordinary bell-shaped hat does more harm than good.
8. A sponge on top of the head, or even a cloth, is good if kept wet. If dry it is worse than nothing.
9. If the horse is overcome by heat, get him into the shade, remove harness and bridle, wash out his mouth, sponge him all over, shower his legs and give him four ounces of aromatic spirits of ammonia, or two ounces of sweet spirits of nitre, in a pint of water, or give him a pint of coffee warm. Cool his head at once, using cold water or, if necessary, chopped ice, wrapped in a cloth.
10. If the horse is off his feed, try him with two quarts of oats mixed with bran, and a little water; and add a little

salt or sugar. Or give him oatmeal gruel or barley water to drink.

11. Watch your horse. If he stops sweating suddenly, or if he breathes short and quick, or if his ears droop, or if he stands with his legs braced sideways, he is in danger of a heat or sun stroke and needs attention at once.

12. If it is so hot that the horse sweats in the stable at night, tie him outside. Unless he cools off during the night, he cannot well stand the next day's heat.

Drawn by
Charles Dana
Gibson to
Illustrate
"When My
Ship Comes In"
(c) Hearst's Magazine



Fashion and its effect upon the labor problem

FASHION, religion and education have much to do with settling labor troubles. Our new Economic Service puts the right value on these basic factors.

Write for the latest bulletin—will be sent free.

Address Dept. 3

Babson Statistical Organization

Largest organization of its character in the United States

Industrial Building. Wellesley Hills, Mass.



"When My Ship Comes In"

Now for the story of America's bankrupt little side-show called Broadway, where the wages of sin and success are spent. A man's size, woman-wise novel of the "Great White Way."

Gouverneur Morris

knows his New York, and he tells a cracking good story. Here is the theatrical game with the paint taken off. The illustrations by

Charles Dana Gibson

bring the exciting scenes of action before your eyes, as vividly as pictures thrown on a screen.

A theatrical manager, rambling about a Cape Cod fishing village, discovers a girl, charming, ingenuous, with loads of unsuspected talent. Housekeeping and baby-raising in a little square house by the sea, or the stage? Which?

Morris tells. His story will get to your heart as few stories have. You don't want to miss it. Before you have read two chapters you will agree that it is the biggest thing in fiction this year.

Hearst's Magazine

119 West 40th Street

New York City

Get this story In the next three months of Hearst's containing in addition to Gouverneur Morris' novel, big serials by Winston Churchill, Jack London and George Randolph Chester. Tear out and mail this coupon with 25 cents (stamps if you prefer) for a 3 month's trial subscription to Hearst's Magazine, 119 West 40th Street, New York City.

Name
Street
City State L-6-18



Society Ladies

know the value and charm of a beautiful complexion. Many go to great expense to obtain "washes" and other artificial "aids" to beauty.

Natural "aids" are best, however, and the most natural and most beneficial of all is

Pears' Soap

which acts upon the skin in a purely hygienic way, improving and preserving its beauty and at the same time stimulating the pores to healthful respiration.

Thus a natural pink and white complexion is assured—a complexion that will attract admiration and bear investigation—a complexion where there is no artificiality to be betrayed.

Pears is the perfect cosmetic, because it is composed of entirely pure ingredients and possesses those special emollient qualities whereby the texture of the skin is softened, refined and beautified.

Pears is also the most economical of toilet soaps.

**The World's
Best Beauty Soap**

Rhymed Reviews

The Titan

(By Theodore Dreiser. John Lane Co.)

FRANK COWPERWOOD ("The Financier")

Recounts his Philadelphia doings),
Was forced to find a larger sphere
For golden games and furtive woo-
ings.

Chicago seemed a likely town
For one who had the nerve to
chance it,
So there he camped and won renown
By grabbing lines of local transit.

His Philadelphia wife untied
Their marriage knot, with cause
a-plenty,
And bright Aileen became his bride,
A handsome girl of six-and-twenty.

But prim Chicago's Upper Clan
Pronounced Aileen's career alarm-
ing;
They cut her dead; and Frank began
To find some other ladies charming.

'Twas rough on tried and true Aileen
To learn of rivals, thin and chubby,
Like Cicely, and Josephine,
And Antoinette, and Ella Hubby.

And dashing Mrs Hosmer Hand,
And Flo, and Stephanie the shame-
less,
And Rita Sohlberg sweet and bland,
And many more, discreetly nameless.

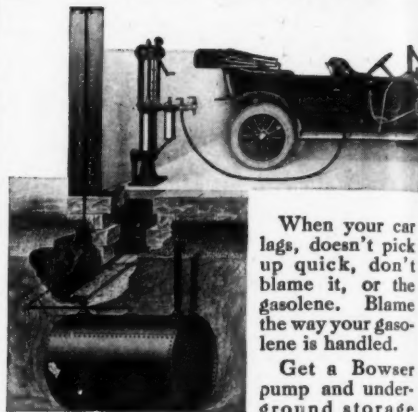
Chicago's magnates did not like
The way he stole their wives and
daughters,
And caused his pirate bark to strike
A snag in wild financial waters.

But Frank, grown older, longed for
peace,
And rich beyond the need to
plunder,
He went abroad with Berenice,
A lass of twenty years or under.

Your hero's morals *must* be lax
To make a novel realistic,
But when the ladies come in packs
It's getting much too Mormonistic.

To tell his tale, a Trilogy
Is what the Author says he's planned
for.
It seems to me a Bi-logy
Is all the Public ought to stand for.
Arthur Guiterman.

More "GO" To Your Gasolene



When your car
lags, doesn't pick
up quick, don't
blame it, or the
gasolene. Blame
the way your gaso-
lene is handled.

Get a Bowser
pump and under-
ground storage
tank. Then see—feel—the difference in the
quality of your "gas"—the added mileage—
the greater "kick"—the convenience in hand-
ling—the utter *safety*—the all 'round quality
and utility.

BOWSER ESTABLISHED 1888 Safe Oil Storage Systems

have raised the efficiency of the garage. Un-
derground in a Bowser tank the gasolene is
kept clean and safe. Pipes any distance to the
garage. No loss through evaporation. No
leakage. No mishandling. Every drop auto-
matically measured and accounted for. All
sizes easily installed. Small cost.

Also For Stores and Factories

From Kerosene, Paint and Lubricating Oil
Self-measuring Equipment for the store to big
Individual Centralized Storage and Filtering
Systems for million dollar Power Plants. Clean
oil. Safe, convenient handling. None lost.
None wasted.

Thirty years Bowser experience back of the
500 and more different Bowser Oil Handling
Devices.

Over a million users attest to Bowser popu-
larity, efficiency and economy.

Money-Saving Information

Put *your* oil storage problems up to Bowser.
Probably Bowser has already solved just such
problems. Send a postal. Say whether for
garage, store, factory, etc., and what kind of
oil, gasolene, paint, lubricating oils or var-
nishes, etc. Costs nothing to do this. Just a
postal. No obligation. For oil efficiency,
safety and economy send postal today—NOW.

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Engineers, Manufacturers and Original Patentees
of Oil Handling Devices

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Sales Offices in All Centers and Representatives Everywhere



YOUR PARIS ADDRESS

If it be sent "care of Wells Fargo, Paris" it will always find you.

Located just where you are most often likely to be in Paris, our office is *most* convenient.

And the clerks in it (enough so you don't have to wait) are as keen to look after your mail and help you with advice and suggestions as to attend to your express business.

So take your money in the form of

WELLS FARGO TRAVELERS CHECKS

GOOD EVERYWHERE

LONDON	PARIS	NEW YORK
28 Charles St. Haymarket	4 rue Scribe Grand Hotel	51 Broadway



MARRY IN HASTE



REPENT AT LEISURE

Father of Bride: NOW YOU KNOW MY OPINION ON MARRYING RUNAWAY COUPLES

New Idea

OUT in Kansas they are, to use the expression of theatrical men, "putting over" a brand-new idea. Fourteen Kansas editors have been invited to occupy fourteen pulpits in place of the regular clergymen. It has been thought by our Kansas friends that the Church should be uplifted, and the idea of putting editors on the job seems to be in the nature of an inspiration. If the editors can preach daily sermons through their papers and reach big audiences in that way, why can they not also usurp the functions of the clergy?

There is only one awful possibility suggested by this new idea, and that is that the clergy may take the place of the editors. Our papers are hard enough to read at present, but if our leading editorials are going to be written by clergymen, heaven help us.

Every Brewer Knows the Danger



He knows that when he puts his beer in light glass bottles and placards the case—"Keep this cover on to protect the beer from light" that he is deliberately throwing on you—the responsibility of keeping it pure.

Why should you take the risk?

Beer is saccharine.

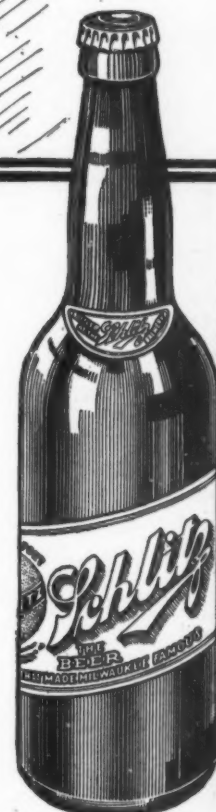
The slightest taint of impurity ruins its healthfulness.

Schlitz is made pure and the Brown Bottle keeps it pure from the brewery to your glass.

See that Crown is branded "Schlitz"

Schlitz

Order a Case Today



The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous.



Mrs. Grundy's Dead!

For some time before the end she had been suffering from neglect and also from inflammation due to exposure. After the slit skirt came in she was never quite the same. And then, mistaking it for a sewing class, she entered a tango tea.

The current Ainslee's presents a sympathetic account of the dear old lady's life and work by

EDGAR SALTUS

In the same issue you will find a wealth of really entertaining fiction by such authors as

Marie Van Vorst

Bonnie R. Ginger

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Ethel Train

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Have you, too, fallen under the spell of Albert Payson Terhune's fascinating "super-women"? They're living in Ainslee's.

AINSLEE'S FOR JULY

Now on sale

:::

15 cents the copy

Books Received

Essays and Miscellanies, by Jos. S. Auerbach (2 vols.) (Harper & Bros.)
They Who Knock At Our Gates, by Mary Antin. (Houghton, Mifflin Co., 4 Park St., Boston, Mass. \$1.00.)

The Seen and Unseen, by William Dean Howells. (Harper & Bros. \$1.00.)

The Social Significance of the Modern Drama, by Emma Goldman. (R. G. Badger, Boston, Mass. \$1.00.)

A Primer of Higher Space, by Claude Bragdon. (The Manas Press, Rochester, N. Y.)

Curing Christopher, by Mrs. Horace Tremlett. (John Lane Co. \$1.25.)

A Girl's Marriage, by Agnes Gordon Lennox. (John Lane Co. \$1.25.)

Better Babies and Their Care, by Anna Steese Richardson. (F. A. Stokes Co. 75 cents.)

Social Dancing of To-day, by Troy and Margaret West Kinney. (F. A. Stokes Co. \$1.00.)

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